

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 265

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

FATALLY BURNED

Mrs. Van Horn, Age 80, Has Serious Accident With Fire.

Mrs. Eliza Van Horn, of St. Louis avenue and Poplar streets, was seriously and perhaps fatally burned this morning shortly after eleven o'clock. The aged woman seems to have been burning leaves in the range.

Her daughter, Miss Lou Van Horn, was out in the city at the time and Mrs. Van Horn was alone. Mrs. M. C. Black, who lives next door, heard the unfortunate woman groaning and ran over to see what was wrong. She found Mrs. Van Horn down on the floor with a bucket of water trying to put out the fire. Almost every stitch of clothing was burned from her body except around the waist and she was trying to dip the water and pour it down over her back to put out the fire. Mrs. Black dashed the bucket of water on her and extinguished the fire then ran out to call for help. She was herself so overcome that she had difficulty in raising the alarm. Fireman John Buhner and others who were not far away saw her motioning and hurried to her assistance. The fire department was called and the neighboring women collected quickly and did everything possible for Mrs. Van Horn. The fire in the rooms was soon extinguished and Chief Everhart had the old lady placed on a sheet and laid on the bed. A physician was hastily summoned who did all that he could do. Her hair was burned off and there was hardly a place as large as one's hand anywhere on her body or limbs that was not burned. The burns are in some places very deep but not so much but what she could recover if it were not for the fact that almost the entire surface of the body was burned over.

When Mrs. Van Horn was found the stove doors were standing open and not far away there was a tub containing leaves. Leaves were also scattered about the floor and it is supposed that she was burning leaves in the stove when in some way her clothing had become ignited. The range is in the dining room and apparently she had gone into the next rooms to get some water to put out the fire and there she was found. In this way she had spread the fire in both rooms. Different articles in both room, including the dining table, were covered with newspapers and these were on fire.

With the assistance of the girls at the telephone exchange, Mrs. Van Horn's daughter was soon located in the north part of the city and hurried to her bedside. Mrs. Van Horn was very feeble and probably inhaled the flames and these things lessen still more her chances for recovery.

Entertained.

Dr. and Mrs. L. B. Hill entertained a party of a dozen friends last evening at their home on West Second street at military crokinole. Refreshments were served. The guests all spent a very enjoyable evening.

Malaga grapes, grapefruit, cranberries, cocoanuts at the Model.

Oranges, bananas, cranberries, quinces, grapes, pears, eating apples at Hancock's.

Prohibition Ticket.

Some weeks ago the prohibitionists held a county convention and nominated a ticket but because of a vacancy to be filled by the nominations were not announced until today. The ticket is as follows: For representative Dr. M. F. Gerrish; auditor, Geo. P. Smith; treasurer, Wm. H. Rapp; sheriff, Geo. T. Manuel; surveyor, Henry Huber; coroner, Dr. C. A. Hunter; commissioner first district, George Reinbold and commissioner third district Robert Weekly.

For Miss Thompson.

Miss Madge Montgomery gave a novel party Thursday evening in honor of Miss Marguerite Thompson who leaves next Monday on her trip abroad. The party was given in the grove on Judge O. H. Montgomery's farm. A campfire was made and supper was prepared at this fire. Some games added to the enjoyment of the company. There were eight in the party and they spent a most delightful evening.

DIED.

SCHMITT.—Mrs. Susan Schmitt, after an illness of 16 months, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Childs at 11 o'clock Thursday night. Had she lived till Saturday she would have been 82 years old. Funeral from residence at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Circuit Court.

The work of examining witnesses in the assault and battery case which is on trial at Brownstown was completed about three o'clock this afternoon. The court then took a short recess and it was supposed that the lawyers would complete their pleadings before supper.

Entertained Club.

The members of the Emanon Club and their husbands were delightfully entertained last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Temple at their home on south Broadway. An excellent supper was served.

Closed.

The licenses under which Deputy's buffet and the New Lynn bar were conducted, expired this week and both places have been closed, awaiting the test in court of the Second ward remonstrance.

Headley's Specials.

Cranberries, celery, apples, oranges, sweet potatoes, turnips, pickled pork, Jumbo pickles, and choice line of groceries. 117 S. Chestnut St.

Elks Notice.

Meeting of Elks Saturday night, October 10. Business of importance. J. PRICE MATLOCK, E. R. A. D. SHIELDS, Secy.

Mrs. J. W. Pomeroy, who has been seriously ill of congestion of the liver, is reported better, and it is now thought she will continue to improve. On Monday she was so low that friends were not allowed to see her. Her recovery will be good news to her many friends.—Mitchell Commercial.

Are you making it "pay"—this occupation of keeping boarders? Perhaps a better way to put the question would be: "Are you advertising the fact that you keep boarders?"

New pickles, sour kraut, Hancock. Sprenger's barber shop is the best.

The Squirrel Law.

Since the first of October Z. T. Sweeney, the state game warden, says he has had numerous inquiries about the game law as related to squirrels. Many people seem to think that squirrels can be lawfully hunted during this month. To set them right Mr. Sweeney has issued the following statement:

"Section 601 of the present game law makes it a penalty to shoot, destroy or possess any wild squirrel between November 1 of any years and the following July 1. It says nothing from July 1 to November 1. Section 608 makes it unlawful to hunt any kind of game, except wild ducks and other water fowl, from October 1 to November 10. Both of these sections are in force today. The open season for squirrels is clearly limited to the time between July 1 and October 1. The only closed season for rabbits is from October 1 to November 10."

"The object of this closed season is to keep the violators out of the fields that hunters who observe the law may have a fair chance at the quails November 10. The game laws are being better enforced and more respected every year."

Wheat Is Suffering.

Many of the farmers are complaining of the drought now almost as much as they did before the rain of two weeks ago and they say that in some parts of the county the wheat is not coming up and even that which has come up is suffering greatly from the drought. There was a light shower of rain Wednesday in places but it was only local. In most places the rainfall was not heavy and in some places there was no rain at all. In the southeastern part of Bartholomew county there was the heaviest rain and the water stood in the road in some places after the rain. Some of the wheat in Jackson county has been in the ground for several weeks and there has been considerable speculation as to what the outcome would be. The dry weather has held the acreage down some and the farmers have not sowed as much as they had intended. The ground was too dry to break until the sowing season was too far gone.

Oysters Not Water.

In the future the man who goes forth in Indiana to buy shucked oysters will not get fattened oysters. At least he will not get fattened oysters, if it lies within the power of H. E. Barnard state food and drug commissioner, to prevent it. Mr. Barnard declares that he will take steps immediately to prevent any dealer from putting ice or water in shucked oysters. In the past ice has been put in oysters to cool them, and water has sometimes been put in them to make them plump.

"When a man buys oysters," said Mr. Barnard, "he should get oysters, and not water or melted ice."

Mr. Barnard's action in regard to oysters will be in line with resolutions which were adopted at the recent meeting of food commissioners of the northwest, which was held at Madison, Wisconsin.

Trial Today.

Arthur Wilson, who was arrested here a few days ago after selling two or three pairs of new shoes, supposed to have been stolen from a car at Mitchell, is on trial at Brownstown today. Carl Moritz, Arthur Jerrell, Z. F. Gorbett, Fred Price and Frank Slagle went down to appear as witnesses in the case.

W. C. T. U.

The thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Indiana W. C. T. U. is in session at Bedford. Quite a good many delegates from other parts of the state on their way there changed cars here yesterday and today.

Improvements.

The outside work on the building occupied by the Milhous drug store is being painted today.

CHAFIN MEETING

Prohibition Candidate Draws a Good Crowd.

Eugene W. Chafin, the prohibition nominee for president, was heard by quite a good crowd at the opera house Thursday night and this was due a man of his prominence. Though his voice is husky from much speaking he proved himself a good speaker. He is a good story teller and keeps his audience in good humor. Like most all prohibition speakers he does not spend much time arguing for prohibition but spends most of his time criticising the dominant parties. About the only public man, dead or alive, he had a good word for was Abraham Lincoln, the first republican president. He even spoke quite harshly of Governor Hanly who is praised by all prohibitionists in Indiana. He opposes county local option and that too is commended by nearly all members of the prohibition party in this state as well as temperance people in other parties as being a wise measure from the standpoint of temperance. Indiana people should know best about Indiana conditions.

While Mr. Chafin doubtless means well he does not seem to understand the position of most members of his party in this state. Most of them have stood shoulder to shoulder with Governor Hanly and the republican leaders in the fight for the county local option law enacted at the legislature, knowing that it was a long step in the right direction. They are just as anxious to have that law maintained as they were to have it enacted and therefore will make their votes count to that end. They fully understand that by the election of James E. Watson and a republican legislature that law is safe.

Mr. Chafin went from here to Shelbyville and Greensburg where he was to speak today.

Great Results And Good Work Continues Root Juice Has Proven its Great Merit of Many.

Many people here, as elsewhere, are no longer incredulous, they are simply amazed at the results obtained from Root Juice. When the remedy was first introduced to this community and so many were being benefited by a few doses, it was generally thought that the medicine would only give temporary relief, but as the time passes and many that were ailing are no longer complaining, but are advising their sick friends to try Root Juice, confidence in the great medicine is becoming positive. Root Juice makes so many remarkable cures by removing a few causes and giving nature a chance. It tones and heals the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys; it creates a healthy appetite, and by its toning action on the blood-making and blood filtering organs, good, rich blood is made to nourish every weak part of the body. If your stomach, bowels, liver or kidneys are out of order, they will be pleased to tell you all about it at W. F. Peter drug store. Root Juice \$1 a bottle. It has proved all that is claimed for it.

Series R Still Open.

The new series of Cooperative Building and Loan stock is one of the largest ever started by this vigorous Association. In order to make it the largest, the books will be held open for the next three weeks to receive stock. See the secretary, Thos. J. Clark, opera house block. o28mwf

Scipio Bank.

John E. Amick, of Scipio has plans under way for the establishment of a private bank at Scipio and ground has already been broken for the new building.

Came For Recruits.

Captain Carroll Powell, of the Louisville recruiting station, came to Seymour this week on account of the new recruits received here. Curtis Gardner, of Medora, was accepted and sent to the Louisville office. One young man from Sparksville talked rather impudent to the officers and was summarily dismissed with instructions to leave the office at once. The Captain had the idea that a young man who was that impudent to begin with was not the kind of a man to make a good soldier and the government could not afford to shoulder the expense and the responsibility where there was such little hope of reward. Captain Powell went from here to Madison to transact some business at the substation at that place.

Thirty-three Cases Reported.

Thirty-three cases of diphtheria had been reported at Columbus up to Thursday since the epidemic started at that place some three weeks ago. Three new cases were reported from Wednesday to Thursday. Three residences were released from quarantine Thursday. There have been but four deaths reported to date and recently there have been more cases released from quarantine than there have been new cases. The child of Mr. Toborg, northwest of Seymour, which was reported to have diphtheria a week or two ago, is getting along nicely.

Approaching Marriage.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Prof. Walter Gotsch, of Dudleytown, and Miss Minnie Hill, daughter of Jacob J. Hill, of Louisville. Miss Hill formerly lived in Seymour and met Prof. Gotsch when she came out to Dudleytown to visit her grandparents. Prof. Gotsch is teacher in the German Lutheran schools at Dudleytown and is now teaching on his second year. The marriage will occur in the First German Lutheran church of Louisville, on October 28th.

Against The S. I.

The Indianapolis railroad commission was sustained in the superior court at Indianapolis Wednesday morning when Judge Harvey ruled in the case of the Commissioners vs The Southern Indiana Railroad Company, in favor of the plaintiff. The commission had ordered the Southern Indiana to reestablish joint rate on to the gas belt. The Big Four was also affected by the same decision and an injunction was given to compel the railroads to obey the orders of the commission.

Reduced Fares

To Columbus, Ind., Oct. 13, account Republican Rally to be addressed by Hon. James E. Watson. 50 cts. from Seymour via Pennsylvania lines. o9-10-12d

Shoes Shined.

Will call for your shoes, shine and return them to your home home. Shining parlor one door east interurban station. Phone 468. A. T. Foster.

The Corn Crop.

A great deal has been said about the dry weather this year but the weather man tells us other summers have been dryer, notably the summers of 1871 and 1891. Old men tell us this has been the driest summer they ever saw and this may be true in their localities for the rains during August and September were only local and the difference in rainfall between points not very widely separated was considerable. A farmer in the Honeytown neighborhood, who has seen much of the corn in bottoms from Medora to Columbus says that it will not make more than forty-five bushels per acre, which is but little more than half a crop for this kind of land.

Opinions differ widely even among the farmers as to the probable yield of the present crop. In parts of Jackson county the crop will be good and in others very poor. Christ Helt, of Helt's Mill, claims he has the best corn he has had for two or three years and to show his faith in the present crop he has been feeding 80-cent corn to 6-cent hogs. Mr. Helt and other farmers in that locality are claiming to have better than an average crop.

Passenger Business.

The B & O. S-W. seems to have been exceedingly fortunate in their passenger business this week, both the local and the through trains being well loaded. Quite a large number of passengers have been taken from here to St. Louis enroute to Kansas, Texas, Arkansas and other western states. On Tuesday there were two No. 12's, the early morning morning passenger train eastbound, and two No. 2's eastbound in the afternoon. There was also an extra coach on trains No. 4, the late morning train eastbound and No. 1, which goes west at noon. The two special trains from the west carried passengers from Illinois and other points west to Louisville, Cincinnati and points east to visit relatives and attend home comings.

Will Test Law.

On the ground that the law is unconstitutional, as it gives boards of county commissioners the power to order the improvements of streets in incorporated towns and cities, the three mile high way law, passed by the last legislature, is to be tested in this county, and the case will go to the supreme court, should an adverse decision be received in the circuit court. A suit has been filed against the men, who filed a petition for the improvement of a highway including the paving of a street in Middletown, some time ago.—Newcastle News.

Court Of Honor Show.

The Court of Honor team will have charge of Dreamland all next week. Make preparations to attend as many nights as possible. Special program each evening that will delight young and old. Come and bring your friends. o10d

Fresh cakes and pies made every day by Loertz, the baker. Extra supply tomorrow for Sunday.

For plain sewing call on Mrs. Effie Love, 323 E. 5th street. o10d

Majestic Theatre

Thursday Night, October 15

Enormous Sensation Created by the Best Version Yet Produced

The Devil

Applause and Curtain Calls for the Excellent Cast. One of the most important engagements of the season for Seymour Theatre-goers. An allegorical comedy that has taken the whole country by storm.

Prices: 35c, 50c and 75c.

Reserved Seats on sale at Miller's Book Store.

Progressive Music Co.

107-109 North Chestnut Street.

Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast, And the Progressive Company offers you the best.

Don't be hasty in your selection of a Piano, and at the same time don't fail to see ours before buying. There are special features that we want to make you acquainted with.

Progressive Music Co.

107-109 North Chestnut Street.

Richart

The Shoe Man

WE PRESENT for your inspection the New "DOROTHY DODD" bench made Shoes. They are Shoes of the choicest leather distinguished by good taste and refreshing originality, yet moderately priced. The line includes the popular and beautiful patent colt, patent kid and the lustrous black kid in shapes and styles to delight the most critical. You are cordially invited to inspect the new models now in view at

Richart's

Opposite Interurban Station, Seymour, Indiana.

AN OLD HOME DAY REVERIE.

How I'd like to be there, though
(Five and three and two are ten)
Wonder if it looks the same
Nowadays as it did then.

I can see them, plain as day
(Thirteen, eighteen, twenty-four)
The old farmhouse, and the barn
With the sunlight on the floor.

Just beyond, the meadow green,
And the woodland, dark and cool,
With the river running through,
And the sandy swimming pool.

Forty years since I left home!
Don't seem possible to me
It can be so long ago
(Thirty-seven, carry three).

Recollect the husking bees,
And the dancing: "All hands 'round!"
Night the district school house burned?
Day Skip French was nearly drowned?

Wonder what's become of Jim,
Jack and Kate and Lulu Fenn?
(Strange these figures don't come right)
S'pose she ever married Ben?

Berrying on the summer hills,
Fishing when the day was bad,
Skating those long winter nights—
Ah, the merry times we had!

How I'd like to be there now,
Walking down the village street;
(Seventeen, nineteen, twenty-five,
Oh, confound this balance sheet!)
—New York Sun.

"Lone Boy"

When he was yet a small lad he had earned the name of "Lone Boy," because of solitary tramps which took him a long way from his own Sioux village. He was, in fact, best content when wandering among the breaks and canyons of the Smoky Hill River.

At 11 years he met with an adventure which gave him another name among his people.

He had learned to set snares for wild animals, and one day discovered the fresh path of a doe and two fawns, which were in the habit of going to drink at a certain point on the river. After several attempts Lone Boy succeeded in snaring one of the fawns. But when he came up with his game a pair of bold eagles had already attacked and killed the fawn.

The young Sioux was very angry. He had intended, if he should take a young deer alive, to carry the animal home for a pet. For some time he had known where this pair of eagles—at least, as he believed—had their nest, he had indeed planned to watch the growth of their young ones, and to lie in wait to shoot them upon their first unwary descent from their aerie. It was sometimes quite easy to secure the much-prized tail feathers of the bald eagle in this way.

However, there was always the risk that another hunter might be on the watch, and so secure the prize at the opportune moment. Upon reflection, Lone Boy determined at once to attempt the capture of the young eagles, and so to revenge himself upon the parent birds for the killing of his young deer.

More than once, from an opposing height, he had marked the position of the eagles' nest.

The huge pile of sticks was built upon a cleft rock near to the top of a cliff which overhung the sandy bed of a canyon.

This cliff was nearly a half-day's journey up the river, but Lone Boy set out at the coyote's gait, and before noon had reached the crest of the height directly above the nest.

Here he seated himself beneath a pine and watched. Presently he saw both the old eagles sail away into the blue ether.

Then Lone Boy rose and began the descent—a perilous business. Hitherto he had refrained from attempting it only because of the apparent impossibility of bringing the birds back, even should he succeed in reaching their perch. Now he had determined to descend upon them if he could, and to pitch them off into the canyon, where he could pluck the coveted feathers at his leisure.

To go directly down the face of the ledge was impossible; so he made his way along the seams and crevasses of the crowning rocks, keeping in view as much as possible the top of a leaning pine which stood beside the eagles' nest.

For some lengths of his body the descent was easier than the lad had thought, and he was already calculating with much satisfaction that he could really bring those young eagles up, one at a time, when he came to a horizontal crevasse which he knew to be the main obstacle to success.

Eagerly he stretched his length upon a sharp crown of rock and peered down upon a shelf some yards below, where the leaning pine had its root. Near the tree was a heap of sticks, bones, feathers and refuse, and two great squabs of birds, feathered yet downy, sprawled upon the pile.

It was such a little way to drop, and yet, crane his neck as he might, Lone Boy could see no shrub nor projection which he might lay hold upon.

He crawled along the rim of the crevasse looking down from every possible point of view; but everywhere the incline dipped inward, the edges of the rocks projecting like the rim of a basin above the eagles' aerie.

Finally, almost despairing, the lad let himself down, climbing with both

hands to the edges. Thus cautiously he felt with his moccasined toes the face of the ledge, seeking for some niche or coign of vantage.

While he was thus dangling over the rim of edge he heard a shrill, piercing scream directly overhead, and looked up to see both the old eagles hovering along the scarp, not a bow-shot above his head.

One of them had poised, flapping its great wings, the tips of which almost brushed the rocks, and he could see the craned neck and angry red eyes of the bird as it stooped for a swoop.

The lad made a frantic effort to draw himself upward, and in the same instant the eagle shot downward like a hurled missile, with a hissing scream that set Lone Boy's nerves all a-tingle.

He had drawn himself half-way up, and was about to fling a knee upon the rim of the rock when he got a fierce buffet from the eagle's wing. He was flung backward, and his hold upon the rock was broken.

Like a falling stone he dropped to the shelf below, and would have tumbled headlong into the canyon but for the friendly leaning pine, which stretched some limbs across the path of his descent.

For a moment Lone Boy hung, clinging to these boughs, half-suspended over the depths; then he scrambled to safety under the sheltering pine. He did this just in time to escape a fresh onset from one of the eagles, which swooped at him, screaming wrathfully.

The leaning pine had grown a network of small limbs and its foliage was very dense. Crawling under the drooping boughs, Lone Boy was able to hide himself completely even from the keen eyes of the eagles. Yet the birds continued to wheel about their aerie, noisily excited for a time.

The lad lay very still within his shelter, peering from under cover at the pair of newly-fledged eaglets, which had flopped awkwardly off their pile of sticks when the intruder dropped upon their perch.

These young birds now hugged the rock ledge with bodies flattened and wings drooping, evidently much depressed by the descent of this strange creature and by the worried screams of the parent birds.

However, as Lone Boy continued in hiding, the old eagles became calmer, and after a time seemed to have forgotten altogether the cause of alarm.



IT WAS SUCH A LITTLE WAY TO DROP.

They finally sailed away in search of fresh prey.

Lone Boy now crawled cautiously out of his hiding place. His first move, boy-like, was to pounce upon the young eagles, giving them no opportunity to flop off their perch and into the canyon.

In a brief time, sitting astride the two, the lad had cut strings from his buckskin leggings, and made fast a leg of each bird to pine shrubs which grew close to their nest. He tied them just far enough apart so that they could not become entangled.

When this was done he began to take account of his situation; and very soon, upon keen scrutiny of the ledge above and below, he discovered that without rescue by some passing hunter or person in search of him, there could be no hope of escape.

He was trapped as the wolf is trapped, or even as he had snared the fawn. The narrow shelf upon which the eagles' nest had been built, and from which the leaning pine had grown, was only some ten steps in length, and but a pace of two in width at the widest. It was a hollow trough, enclosed by a basin-like rim, and was filled with pine cones, needles and other rubbish. And this little shelf suspended in mid-air was half a bow-shot above the bottom of the canyon.

In vain Lone Boy scanned the face of the ledge from which he had dropped. There was no possible hand-hold within reach and the bushy pine had leaned so far out to catch the sunlight that its flimsy tops came nowhere near the rock rim above.

If within a very few days some one should pass within, halting distance there would be a chance of rescue; otherwise not.

Again the lad crawled within the tent-like shelter of the pine, where for a time he watched the uneasy eaglets flop about and peck at the annoying strings which hampered them. Toward night the old eagles returned, and one of them bore a cock sage-grouse in its talons.

Lone Boy was near to laughter when the dead bird was deposited upon the nest, for the tied eaglets struggled spitefully, jerking the quarry back and forth, flapping their wings, and pulling against each other for possession. In the meantime the old eagle sat with a solemn look of inquiry upon its face, and finally flew away, croaking in apparent disgust.

The boy crawled from hiding. Some of that grouse he must have, and he secured the leg and a portion of the breast for his supper. This, of course, he was forced to eat raw.

That night he slept fitfully, and be-

fore morning his throat was parched with thirst. When an eagle brought a rabbit to the aerie, and he had secured a portion, he was unable to eat more than a mouthful or two. So he lay within the pine's shelter, watching the eagles, and listening for any stir of life which should betoken a hunter within sound of his voice.

The eaglets had grown sullen pulling at their strings, and each lay or sat upon its own side of the nest, sourly dozing, except when a parent bird appeared. Then there were strange contortions of the body, with wings raised aloft and gaping, red maws. Lone Boy now noted, too, that the old birds fed the young separately, apparently accepting the situation without further inquiry. After bringing some small bird or animal, either eagle would sit for a time, perched and preening, upon upon some near-by crag, wholly oblivious of its rapacious, gorging offspring.

Watching these birds, Lone Boy retained his interest in life for another sun; then the fever of thirst consumed him. For several days he lay under the pine in a semi-conscious state. Half the people of his village might have passed through the canyon looking for him, and he could not have heeded, much less have answered their calls.

Then, on a cool morning, when a heavy dew was glittering upon the pine needles, he came suddenly into possession of his faculties. Feeling strangely light of head and body, but with every sense alert, he came out from hiding.

He felt as if walking upon air, and stood upon the rock rim, looking down into the canyon, feeling that he was quite capable of jumping down there upon the sands without taking hurt. If only he might jump far enough! He looked down at his hands and bare arms, which appeared to be nothing but skin and bone, and a startling thought came into his mind.

Why not take the young eagles and jump! They would help to bear up his lightened weight!

No sooner thought than put in execution. He turned to the eaglets, under the hissing, pecking birds, now almost full-grown and full-feathered, and cut the thongs which bound them. They flapped their wings strongly and nearly wrenched their legs out of his weak hands.

Then, in a sudden desperate rush, he bore them over the verge of the rock shelf and dropped into the spaces of the canyon. Down, down they dropped, the boy's arms wide-spread and the eaglets flapping their untired wings.

The descent was appallingly swift, but the vigorous efforts of the birds carried the trio forward in a slant which plunged them into the sand at the canyon's bottom. Lone Boy staggered to his feet, alive and whole.

Still dizzy and feeling very queer, the lad saw the earth spin round him for a moment. Then again tying the eaglets' legs, he staggered to the river bank, a half bow-shot's distance. There he quenched his thirst after the cautious manner of his kind.

A half-hour later he was able to visit a patch of ripe raspberries, and despite his swollen tongue, to eat heartily of the luscious fruit.

A half-eaten rabbit, which he had kicked off the eagles' perch, still further renewed his vigor, and after a half-day's rest he was able to go slowly homeward, dragging his captives after him.

At the Brule Sioux village, in honor of this exploit, he was named Wambli Yuza, Catches Eagles, by which name he is known to this day.—Youth's Companion.

Sea Will Succor a Famished World.

It is just ten years since Sir William Crookes, president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, presented his alarming array of statistics, proving to his own satisfaction at least that by the year 1928 the entire population of the globe would be faced with starvation, or, at best, short rations, for the reason that the production of wheat could not possibly keep pace with the progressive increase in the world's population. Sir William failed to take into consideration the neglected and ungathered harvest of the seas. In the great Sargasso Sea alone, in the North Atlantic Ocean, sufficient nutritious vegetation flourishes and decays to support the entire population of Europe, if it were harvested and prepared in a manner fitting it for human consumption. On the sea beaches of the United States, enough protoids are cast up by the waves, and allowed to decay and desiccate into their original elements, to take the place of the whole product of the Northwestern wheat fields. If the world's teeming millions ever face wholesale hunger, it will not be on account of any niggardliness on the part of nature, or any short-sightedness of Providence, but because mankind lack the wit to utilize the food materials that exist in superabundance.—Technical World Magazine.

Irish Humor Alive.

People sometimes complain that the sense of humor is dying out in Ireland. We are therefore specially glad to record a proof to the contrary. An Irish tenant who had just bought under the purchase act boasted to the agent that his landlord was now "God Almighty," and that he need fear nothing.

"Don't be too sure, Pat," was the reply. "Remember God Almighty evicted his first two tenants."—London Spectator.

An Accident.

Cholly—Me deah boy, why do you have the bandage around your head?

Reggie—A thought struck me.—Puck.



"I've got you now where you can't get away," said the ponderous person with the pendulous cheeks, as he took the young man with the green cravat by the arm and playfully pushed him into a chair. "You've been dodging me for a month. Don't try to deny it, because I know you have. Now, I want to know what's the matter with you." He shook a fat fore-finger at the young man and smiled benignantly.

"There isn't anything the matter with me, Mr. Drilby," replied the young man, uneasily. "It must be your imagination."

"No imagination about it," said the ponderous person. "You can't fool me. You're miffed. You didn't like it because I told you what I thought of the way you were carrying on. I gave you a pill of plain talk without any sugar coating on it. I thought it would do you good and you've got your back up about it. That's what's the matter with you, young fellow. Don't deny it now."

"I won't if you insist on it," said the young man.

"That's right," said the ponderous person. "Now, we'll get right down to business and see where we stand and I suppose you think I ought to have considered your feelings. That isn't my way."

"It doesn't seem to be," said the young man.

"No, sir," said the ponderous person. "My idea is to do you good. That's the main object. If your feelings get in the way of your dignity or anything else, I can't help it. If I can put your conduct before you in such a light as to make you realize how foolish it is and resolve to do better, that's all I care about. I know you'll live to thank me for it some day if you don't now."

"You do, eh?" asked the young man. "Would you thank anybody for insulting you?"

"If you call the truth insult and plain facts—undeniable facts—insult, I would," replied the ponderous person. "I'd call the man my true friend who told me my faults. I'd thank him for it."

"All right," said the young man. "I'll consider that you've done me a good turn. I was a little sore about it, I admit, but since it's all for my own good I'll stand for it. Now, let me give you a pointer or two. I'm not the only one who dodges you. As a matter of fact, everybody I know considers you a windy old boy. You don't need to choke up and get purple in the face about that, because I'm telling it to you for your own good. You seem to have an idea that you know all that's worth knowing and that what everybody else knows is dead wrong. If their habits aren't the same as yours they're darned bad habits. That's what you think."

"Why, you impertinent young puppy!" exclaimed the ponderous person, rising from his chair.

"Sit down and keep cool," said the young man. "I'm talking for your own good now. I'm your true friend. If you think a bald head and a big paunch give you rights of plain speech above the rest of us, you're off. That's all! You eat more than's good for you and you sleep more than's good for you and your clothes don't fit you. I mention these points as you have thought fit to criticize my personal habits and dress. If my cigarettes are as offensive as the old ropes you smoke, I'll swear off right now."

"Is that all you have to say?" asked the ponderous person, breathing hard.

"Not quite," replied the young man. "You've got a way of poking your nose into other people's private business that you ought to try to correct. I don't know anything you've done except to hang on to the real estate interest your father left you and collect the interest on your mortgages besides making a nuisance of yourself wherever you happen to be. If you'd just—you aren't going already?"

The ponderous person waddled off without replying.—Chicago Daily News.

ON A BATTLE SHIP.

Hints to Land Lubbers Who Want to Do the Proper Thing.

As you pass over the ship's side and step aboard, if you are a man, touch your hat in salute to the flag, says the San Francisco News Letter. The officer of the deck, who represents the majesty of the nation while he is on watch, will return this salute.

Don't say "downstairs" or "upstairs." There are no stairs on board ship—only ladders. Say "below" or "on deck."

Looking forward, that is, toward the bow, the right hand is "starboard," the left hand "port." Everything on board ship is starboard or port, except with reference to a gun, where "right" and "left" are used as on shore, the gun being movable.

Keep clear of the starboard side of the quarter deck. The quarter deck is the after—or rear—end of the upper deck. Its starboard side is sacred territory, to be used by the admiral, the captain, the officer of the deck, other officers and men when there on duty, and official visitors.

Never peep into the officers' private quarters. They are no more to be entered than any private citizen's bedroom. They can be entered only upon invitation.

Keep your hands off the bright brass work, the polished guns and the clean

paint work. Remember that jack tar has to put in hard labor every day keeping these clean. Do not increase his work.

Do not expectorate on the decks. This warning is unnecessary to gentlemen, who do not expectorate in public anywhere.

Never dream of tipping the man who shows you about the ship. He is sufficiently rewarded by the entertainment he gives you. Man-o'-war-men are not servants, and they resent a tip. The navy has pride.

Never take a lady up or down an "undressed" ladder. It is immodest—for the lady. "Dressed" ladders have flags or canvas spread beneath them. "Undressed" ladders have no such screens for the lady's hosiery.

Upon leaving the ship salute the flag as upon coming aboard.

LITTLE GUN KILLS BIG BEAR.

Vancouver Hunter Bags Grizzly in the Water After Eight Shots.

To kill a big grizzly bear, weighing nearly 800 pounds, with a 32-caliber revolver is something that few men accomplish and very few would care to attempt, says the Vancouver World. Yet that is the unusual feat which Dr. A. McKay Jordan accomplished about a week ago while visiting some mining claims he is interested in near Jedway.

Dr. Jordan, who has just returned from a three weeks' visit to mining properties on Queen Charlotte Island, is having the skin of the bear dressed by a local taxidermist. The eight small bullet holes in the skin are in themselves proof of his unique experience. Of course it is very doubtful if the bear would ever have been bagged had he not been caught in the water and practically at the mercy of Dr. Jordan and his friends.

They were taking a load of supplies to a new camp in a small boat, and while passing through a channel between two islands, which was only a couple of yards wide, came upon the bear swimming across the channel. They headed him off from the shore despite the animal's angry snarls. Dr. Jordan was the only one of the party who had anything in the shape of a firearm, and that was only a revolver with 32 short cartridges. He emptied one load of these at the half-immersed bear, but the bullets had little effect except to glance off the hard skull and make the animal redouble his efforts to get away from his pursuers and reach shore.

Dr. Jordan and his companions got closer to the bear with their boat, and in the meanwhile the revolver was loaded up again. Two more shots were sent into the animal at short range and finally one, right over the temple, fired from a distance of less than ten feet, did the trick. The bear doubled up as the bullet crashed into his brain. The bear was so heavy that the four men in the boat were unable to drag him on board, and the carcass was towed ashore to be skinned and cut up.

POLITENESS IN MEXICO.

Chivalrous Spirit Due in Great Measure to Fear of Arrest.

"If any man opines that the days of chivalry and the true knight errant spirit have gone forever let him start forthwith on a far southward journey, not halt his steps until he brings up in the town of Morelia, which is the capital of the Mexican State of Michoacan," remarked Col. C. K. Purnell of St. Louis to a Baltimore American man.

"Having arrived in Morelia he will at once see that the chivalrous spirit still survives. I was down there not long ago and the gallantry of the men and their extreme readiness to extend courtesies to the fair sex pleased and surprised me. When I noticed the alacrity with which the native males jumped up on the crowded street cars to offer their seats to the first senorita that entered I thought to myself how much more gentlemanly are these Mexicans than many of my own countrymen. They do not wait to see if some other man is going to get up, but each tries to beat the other in courteously proffering his seat to the lady."

"I spoke about the matter to the proprietor of the hotel and immediately he began to laugh."

"You must understand, senor," said the innkeeper, "that the Governor of our State has lately issued a decree that if any man keep his seat in a street car, thereby compelling a woman to stand, he is liable to arrest and a fine. The police have been instructed to execute this order severely and I think this has much to do with the prompt politeness of which you speak, since none of our population wishes to become involved with the police and to be publicly branded as lacking in gentility."

Rose That Changes Color.

The changing rose is a plant to the cultivation of which the Japanese devote much attention. It produces a tiny but beautifully formed flower. On being taken suddenly out of a dark place into a sunny room it slowly assumes a pale pink hue, which gradually grows in intensity until it becomes of the deepest red shade. The color vanishes again at night or when the rose is replaced in a dark room.

Consistent.

"The people who say that women are inconstant and inconsistent," declares the philosopher of folly, "are dead wrong. A few years ago a girl told me she was just twenty-two, and she sticks to the same figures to-day."—Cleveland Leader.

At the age of sixteen a girl never likes or dislikes anyone; she adores or despises them.

THINGS YOU MAY NOT KNOW

Soup made of fried wasp is a Chinese delicacy.

Russia has a famine every ten or twelve years.

The atmosphere is free of microbes at an elevation of 2,000 feet.

As far as is known at present there are forty-eight kinds of houseflies.

Great Britain has the longest coast line of any of the countries of Europe.

There is said to be no record of the existence of the camel in a wild state.

The capacity of the Atlantic cables is 300,000,000 words annually. Only 25,000,000 are sent.

At the prevailing increase in population New York City will be the home of 11,000,000 persons in 1932.

The State of Guanajuato, Mexico, has produced silver worth \$510,000,000 Mexican, during the last 350 years.

An Indian stream, the River Kistnah, 600 feet wide, has the longest span of telegraph wire in the world.

Perhaps the most curious of polishing wheels is that made of corn husks for finishing shell or bone combs.

When New York city gets its water from the Catskills, the longest flow will be from a point 130 miles from the City Hall.

The yellowest gold comes from Alaskan placers, the reddest from the Ural. California gold is yellow in hue, that from Australia reddish.

Although glass bottles were made by the Romans as far back as the year 70 A. D., their manufacture was not begun in England until 1558.

Just 3,962,660 cords of wood were used in the United States in the manufacture of paper pulp last year, twice as much as was used in 1890.

While the tonnage of the fleet of the Great Lakes is increasing, the number of craft is decreasing, owing to the greater capacity of the newer boats.

Great Britain imports about \$140,000,000 worth of timber, wood and manufactures thereof yearly, of which the United States supplies about \$22,000,000 worth.

A Harlequin fond of figures has been keeping tab, and says that New York women in a line to buy tickets or postage stamps consume two and one-fourth as much time as men.

Systematic investigation of the Philippine Islands reveals the fact that the group consists of 2,600 islands, while before the American occupation the number was estimated at 1,200.

On the largest tobacco farm in the world, a 25,000-acre affair, near Amsterdam, Ga., is grown about a third of all the Sumatra tobacco used for cigar wrappers in the United States.

A quadrangular screen, which opens or closes as a door to which it is attached at the top is opened or closed, invented by a Kansan, is said to prevent flies and other insects from entering a house.

There are said to be 1,000 Esperanto societies and schools throughout the world now, and periodicals for propagating the language now number fifty-five, eleven more than there were last December. Esperanto is gaining official recognition and privileges in Europe and Asia.—Boston Herald.

There are 12,500 newspapers published in the United States; about 1,000 of them are published daily and 120 are managed, edited and published by negroes. In Asia there are 3,000 periodical publications, of which the greater part appear in British India and Japan; the latter country publishes 1,500 newspapers. Africa has only 200 newspapers, of which thirty are published in Egypt and the rest appear in the European colonies.—Chicago Journal.

An interesting feature of the distribution of prizes at St. Olave's Grammar school, Bermondsey, was the payment of the "rent" of a freehold field, which was leased in 1556 to trustees for the benefit of the poor of the parish. The lease was "for a term of 500 years, at the yearly rent of a red rose, payable at midsummer if lawfully demanded." The representatives of the trustees paid the rent with a bouquet of red roses, which was handed to the warden of the school.—London Daily Mail.

While the grading of Main street, Manassas, Va., was in progress recently the workmen discovered that their picks went to a depth that indicated a subterranean cavity. Upon investigation it was discovered that a trench to the depth of three feet had been dug and a number of barrels of flour put therein and concealed from the enemy on the evacuation of Manassas by the Confederate troops. A large quantity of barrel staves and a white substance resembling decayed flour were exhumed.

A remarkable collection of nearly 600 packs of playing cards of all ages and all nations has been presented to the Company of Makers of Playing Cards of England. The collection includes English cards illustrating proverbs, heraldry, fortune telling and items of topical interest. The Indian ones are the most interesting in the collection. Cut from what is presumably deerhide, the forty skin cards used by the Sioux Indian for the Mexican game of monte are weirdly attractive. The pack contains four suits—butterflies, fish, sticks and annular ornaments. For the game of gunfua the Hindoo made use of 120 circular cards, hand painted and lacquered.

Good Short Stories

A citizen of culture and poetic taste went to a public library and asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound." He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied, with great hauteur: "We don't keep any unbound books in this library."

A doctor spending a rare and somewhat dull night at his own fireside, received the following message from three practitioners: "Please step over to the club and join us at a rubber of whist." "Jane, dear," he said to his wife, "I am called away again. It appears to be a difficult case—there are three other doctors on the spot already."

The Rev. Samuel Pearson, of Portland, Me., was a witness in a divorce case. "Mr. Pearson," asked the judge, "were you on this bench in my place and acquainted with all the circumstances of this case, would you grant this divorce?" "Most certainly, your honor," replied the minister. "But how do you reconcile this statement with the injunction, 'What God hath joined together let no man put asunder?'" "Your honor, I am satisfied that the Lord never joined this couple," replied the clergyman.

At a card party in the West not long ago a cross-eyed man was giving his positive opinion on every subject in a loud voice, and otherwise making himself a general nuisance. A Boston girl was particularly annoyed at the lordly air he assumed and made up her mind to bowl him over if she got a chance. A few minutes later she was the partner of the cross-eyed man, who immediately proceeded to give elaborate instructions as to how certain cards should be played to insure them the game. He finished by saying, "Now, go ahead, Miss Back Bay, and remember I have my eye on you." She never looked up, but in the most innocent way imaginable, said: "Which eye, Mr. Jones?"

In olden times a woman in the north of Scotland went to visit her husband, who was condemned to be hanged on the following day. The doomed man began to give his instructions to his wife preparatory to bidding her farewell, when all at once she broke in upon the conversation and exclaimed, "By the by, John, what will I plant the tatties this year?" The unfortunate man, as may be imagined, grew exceedingly indignant at the indifference of his wife, and exclaimed, angrily: "What need I care what you plant them? I'm not likely to need any of them." "Heh," replied the woman, turning to the warden with a wag of the head, "our John's huffed because he's gaunt to be hanged the morn," and marched out of the cell.

Among the financial friends of Henry Ward Beecher was one old broker in New York—an aggressive Unitarian, which sect he often said bore "the trade-mark of honesty." One day he met Mr. Beecher hurrying toward Wall street ferry to avoid the downpour of a sudden rainstorm. "Take my umbrella," said the broker. "I don't need it; the coming bus takes me to my door." At the ferry Mr. Beecher met a lady, a prominent church worker of a sister church, who, having no umbrella, was lamenting her inability to reach her car safely. The urbane preacher forced the umbrella upon her as he said: "I will be out your way to-morrow and will call and get it." But the great expounder of truth and honesty was horrified when, upon opening the umbrella, the good sister at once discovered a pasted slip upon which was written in a bold, round hand: "Stolen by some Presbyterian thief!"

DELVING IN ANCIENT RUINS.

Babylonian Mounds Show Remains of 6,000 Years Before Christ.

In addition to the statue of David and the gold of Naram Sin, the most interesting objects discovered in the temple hill of Bismya, one of the several groups of Babylonian ruin mounds, were found at a distance from the northwest side at the edge of the platform upon which the chambers of the temple were built and just within the large encircling wall. It was the old temple refuse heap where the garbage and the discarded and broken objects employed in the temple service were dumped.

In it were dozens of baskets full of fragments of marble, alabaster, onyx, porphyry and granite vases. About forty inscribed vase fragments were recovered. Other vases were engraved and inlaid with ivory and stones, and many of them displayed rare beauty in form as well as in material. This ancient temple presents our first view of the vessels of the temple service of 6,000 years ago, for the archaic characters of the inscriptions suggest that date.

Tunnels were dug into the base of the temple tower and from them shafts were sunk, one from the very center and another near the southwest edge of the tower to the virgin sand of the desert level. In those shafts few objects which could adorn the showcase of a museum were discovered, but far more remarkable or valuable results were obtained. Way down beneath the platform of the temple of planoconvex bricks, dating from 4500 B. C. we came upon large limestone blocks of a previous construction, still lower we dug through various strata

of ruins which may be defined as periods of occupation.

Imbedded in the solid clay five and one-half meters below the surface was a huge bronze spike terminating in a beautifully formed lion. Even to suggest a date as to its age would be difficult, so great is its antiquity. Still lower we dug through two various strata until we came to two huge urns placed one above another. In them appeared a mixture of ashes and sand.

Way down on the desert level, down where the first settlers camped before the first temple was built and long before the Semites ever came to Babylon, was a thick layer of well-formed pottery. The pottery was not built by hand but thrown on a wheel and was baked to a black color.

The summit of the temple hill yielded inscriptions dating from 2750 B. C. Just below were inscriptions from 3750 B. C. A meter and a half lower was a platform from 4500 B. C. In digging through the upper one and one-half meters of the mounds we came upon ruins covering a period of 1,750 years.

Who can tell the age of the various strata of the remaining eleven meters below or guess the age of those first settlers whose pot fragments are still thickly strewn upon the sands of the desert level? One may suggest the date, 10,000 years B. C., and no one can well deny it, for it appears that even then the civilization of man was already ancient.—Records of the Past.

LEADING LORNA.

Harnessing a horse for the first time, without knowledge of horse or harness, is a difficult undertaking; but to unharness under the same conditions, declares Zephine Humphrey, in "Over Against Green Peak," is an ordeal even more to be dreaded. How the author accomplished it she tells as follows:

Dismounting from my seat, after driving into the carriage-house, I went round in front of Lorna and gazed up into her face. I had heard some one scoffingly say that a woman always makes the mistake of unbuckling all the straps of a harness. I would not do that.

What motions did Billy go through when he went about unharnessing? I conjured up his image now, remembering desperately.

He raised his arms; I raised my arms.

He laid hold; I laid hold.

He pulled; I pulled, without unbuckling a strap.

After a long time one ear came out. No, mercifully, not out of the head, but out of the harness. The second ear proved an easy conquest. Then Lorna gave a vigorous shake of her head, so that the head-stall fell in my hand. Then Lorna reached her head to pluck a mouthful of hay depending from the loft.

I now abandoned my idea concerning the ignoring of buckles and straps when it came to the rest of the harness, and with the use of a little common sense I succeeded in getting Lorna quite free, out of the shafts and all.

Then what came next? A bare horse is an unwieldy creature to the hand of woman. Yet somehow this horse must be guided out to the stable and into her own stall. Happily my invention came to my aid.

I ran round into the stable, took a measure of oats, and poured it out into Lorna's manger. At the first musical falling sound Lorna pricked up her ears, deserted her hay, and started toward the door. I met her half-way, wishing at least to appear to superintend the affair, and twined my fingers in her mane.

Together thus we charged out of the door, Lorna striding ahead, I trailing after, my feet scarcely touching ground. It was a most rapid transit. I caught a brief glimpse of three big-eyed faces peering cautiously from one of the windows of the house before we wheeled right-about into the stable.

"Dear," said Aunt Susan, later, to me, "I don't want to criticize your truly wonderful management of Lorna, but if you would lead her a little more slowly I should feel more comfortable."

Another Way Out of It.

Nobody had ever had reason to accuse Abel Pond of being dishonest, but he was as sharp a man in a bargain as could be found in the county. When the building committee applied to him for a site for the new library, he was ready to sell them a desirable lot—but not at their price.

"I couldn't feel to let it go under six hundred dollars," he said, with the mild obstinacy that characterized all his dealings with his fellow men. "It wouldn't be right."

"You ought to be willing to contribute something for such an object," said the chairman of the committee. "If it's worth six hundred, why not let us have it for five hundred, and call it you've given the other hundred?"

"M'm, no, I couldn't do that," said Mr. Pond, stroking his chin, "but I tell you what I will do. You give me seven hundred for it, and I'll make out a check for a hundred and hand it over to you, so's you can head the list of subscriptions with a good round sum, and kind of wake folks up to their duty."

The Only Chance.

"I want to make some moving pictures of life on the farm."

"Want to ketch my hired man in motion?"

"That will help."

"Then you'll hafta wait until the dinner horn blows."

MY OWN FAMILY USE PE-RU-NA.



HON. GEORGE W. HONEY.

Hon. George W. Honey, National Chaplain U. V. U., ex-Chaplain Fourth Wisconsin Cavalry, ex-Treasurer State of Wisconsin, and ex-Quartermaster General State of Texas, G. A. R., writes from 1700 First St., N. E., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"I cannot too highly recommend your preparation for the relief of *catarrhal troubles in their various forms*. Some members of my own family have used it with most gratifying results. When other remedies failed, *Peruna proved most efficacious* and I cheerfully certify to its curative excellence."

Mr. Fred L. Hobard, for nine years a leading photographer of Kansas City, Mo., located at the northeast corner of 12th and Grand Aves., cheerfully gives the following testimony: "It is a proven fact that *Peruna will cure catarrh and the grippe*, and as a *tonic it has no equal*. Druggists have tried to make me take something else 'just as good,' but *Peruna is good enough for me*."

Pe-ru-na in Tablet Form.

For two years Dr. Hartman and his assistants have incessantly labored to create *Peruna* in tablet form, and their strenuous labors have just been crowned with success. People who object to liquid medicines can now secure *Peruna* tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of *Peruna*.

Luck Hand in Hand with Industry.

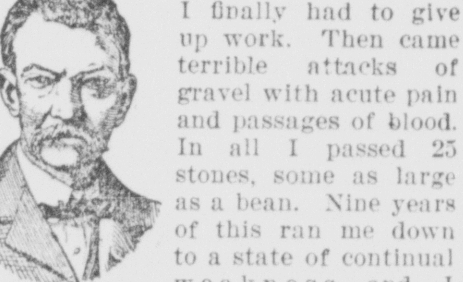
I'll tell you about this thing of luck. It comes to the person who keeps the weeds cut down so that it can find him. Luck sometimes walks up and collars an idler, but it is more apt to nab the man who is busy doing the best he can all the time. Luck isn't lying around on the street allowing loafers to cover it with whittlings. Neither is it in a stream waiting for some lazy fisherman to hook it. Luck generally goes hand in hand with industry. If you sit around and wait for luck to hand you a bag of gold and make you a rich man you are pretty apt to end your days in the poorhouse. A four-leaf clover will bring more luck to the busy fellow than it will to the loafer. It may seem a little tough for a man to work hard for a long time and then have his earnings all swept from him at a single stroke, but it is better to have it lost than never to have had it at all. And another thing; luck isn't labelled. So it will do you no good to stand around and look for it. Go to work.—Highland (Kan.) Vidette.

AWFUL GRAVEL ATTACKS.

Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills After Years of Suffering.

F. A. Rippey, Depot Ave., Gallatin, Tenn., says: "Fifteen years ago kidney disease attacked me. The pain in my back was so agonizing I finally had to give up work. Then came terrible attacks of gravel with acute pain and passages of blood. In all I passed 25 stones, some as large as a bean. Nine years of this ran me down to a state of continual weakness and I thought I never would be better until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The improvement was rapid and since using four boxes I am cured and have never had any return of the trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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Momentarily at a Loss.

The eminent detective had found a clew to the mystery he had been trying to unravel.

"Ha," he exclaimed. "I have it at last! And now—"

Here he hesitated.

Mopping his perspiring brow, he took out his pocket edition of the Sherlock Holmes stories and eagerly scanned its pages to ascertain whether the proper course after having discovered a clew was to follow it up or to run it down.

No Personal Damage.

"Did you have a pleasant trip?" they asked him.

"Yes," said the returned aeronaut, "until we landed. We came down in a farmer's pasture, where there was a big red bull. We got away safely, but the—er—balloon is there yet."—Chicago Tribune.

A Silesian court recently sentenced to prison for two months a man who had failed to cheer the Kaiser during the military maneuvers.

WHY suffer with eye troubles, quick relief by using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

In Vienna it is necessary for a man to get his wife's consent before he may ascend in a balloon.

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals in quality the best 10c cigar.

The United States has the greatest variety of postage stamps.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

Wild Horses Make Escape.

Several efforts have been made to capture three bands of wild horses feeding in the neighborhood of Kit Carson.

Among the group that runs wild about twenty miles north of the town, says the Denver Republican, are said to be a powerful horse and an equally handsome mare that would make a team worth about \$400. A huge sorrel animal with a blaze face, a tall that reaches the ground and a heavy, flowing mane is the leader of the band, and is said to be so wary that up to date all attempts to run down any member of the group has resulted in failure.

Whenever a man appears on the horizon the stallion sounds the alarm and starts the band off in the other direction, led by a small roan broncho. The sorrel himself brings up the rear, snapping at the mares to make them run faster, and if too hard pushed he will stride off to himself.

The country where the band roams is known as the Little and Big Springs section, and the farmers in that vicinity are watching their own horses closely to keep them from joining the wild herd. A domesticated horse is often coaxed away by a band of wild ones and in a few days is as wild as the rest.

There is said to be another band, led by a big brown horse, about twenty miles south of Kit Carson, and a third, led by a bay, not quite so far off. Some of the horses have brands, while others have not.

PRESCRIBED CUTICURA

After Other Treatment Failed—Raw Eczema on Baby's Face Had Lasted Three Months—At Last Doctor Found Cure.

"Our baby boy broke out with eczema on his face when one month old. One place on the side of his face the size of a nickel was raw like beefsteak for three months, and he would cry out when I bathed the parts that were sore and broken out. I gave him three months' treatment from a good doctor, but at the end of that time the child was no better. Then my doctor recommended Cuticura. After using a cake of Cuticura Soap, a third of a box of Cuticura Ointment, and half a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent he was well and his face was as smooth as any baby's. He is now two years and a half old and no eczema has reappeared. Mrs. M. L. Harris, Alton, Kan., May 14 and June 12, 1907."

The Wooing of the Woodcock.

The wooing of the woodcock is one of those sights to witness which a lover of nature in all its moods will make a journey of miles. The scene is enacted at twilight, and the setting is of willow or alder bushes whose branches are just beginning to show the tender green of early spring. Suddenly from the damp ground a bird shoots upward like some swamp spirit until it is outlined against the gray of the evening sky. Then it circles above the branches, and the song of the wooing begins. Hidden in the darkness of the thick lower growth is the object to which this love song is directed. The bird above circles perhaps a score of times, then drops back to the damp thicket, making a sound which can be likened only to the dropping of water into a woodland pool. Again the bird soars and circles, singing still the love song. This is repeated time after time until the last gleam of light has faded and night's darkness comes down.

His Discharge.

A touching instance of the humor which never deserts a true Irishman even in his worst troubles is recorded.

A soldier was seen in the trenches holding his hands above the earth-works. His captain asked:

"What are you doing that for, Pat?"

He replied, with a grin, as he worked his fingers:

"I'm feeling for a furlough, sir."

Just then a rifle ball struck his arm just below the wrist. Then a queer expression of pain and humor passed over his face as he exclaimed:

"And faith it's a discharge."—London Answers.

Surface Indications.

Stranger (in Gotham)—This is a pretty rough part of the city, isn't it? Cabbie—Yes, sir; this is Grater New York.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. Use 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

RARE OLD VOLUME.

Black Letter 16th Century "Shepherd's Calendar" in Minneapolis.

Charles L. Fellows, a local bibliophile, owns a copy of "The Shepherd's Calendar," whose black-letter type snacks of the fine printing of Caxton and Wynkyn de Worde. In fact, the latter printer issued an edition of this celebrated book, says the Minneapolis Journal.

The exact date of Mr. Fellows' copy cannot be made out, except by an expert, because the title page, table of contents and two leaves of the beginning of the book are missing, but the edition has every appearance of having been issued prior to 1600. The remainder of the book is in an excellent state of preservation and a sight of its old plates is calculated to make a book lover water at the mouth.

This exceedingly curious book was very popular for a century or so from 1500 to 1600. One of its features is Lazarus' account of himself while he was dead and what he saw in hell. The infernal sights are pictured in the old wood cuts with a vividness that was calculated to make the wicked man of the sixteenth century lead a much better life than he otherwise would.

The "Kalendar" mentions the apocryphal books of the Bible in a way that seems to show that they were considered authentic. It also has an interesting variation of the Lord's prayer. "And let us not be led into temptation." It contains, of course, a calendar and much astrology, good advice, poetry and information on the signs of the zodiac.

Nothing better could be found to indicate the amazing progress of the world in the short 400 years that have intervened since this book was considered a masterpiece of literature, learning and art.

Martian Life Dying.

A sadder interest attaches to such existence—that it is, cosmically speaking, soon to pass away. To our eventual descendants life on Mars will no longer be something to scan and interpret. It will have lapsed beyond the hope of study or recall. Thus to us it takes on an added glamour from the fact that it has not long to last, for the process that brought it to its present pass must go on to the bitter end until the last spark of Martian life goes out. The drying up of the planet is certain to proceed until its surface can support no life at all. Slowly, but surely, time will snuff it out. When the last ember is thus extinguished the planet will roll a dead world through space, its evolutionary career forever ended.—Prof. Lowell in Century.

Definition of a Man.

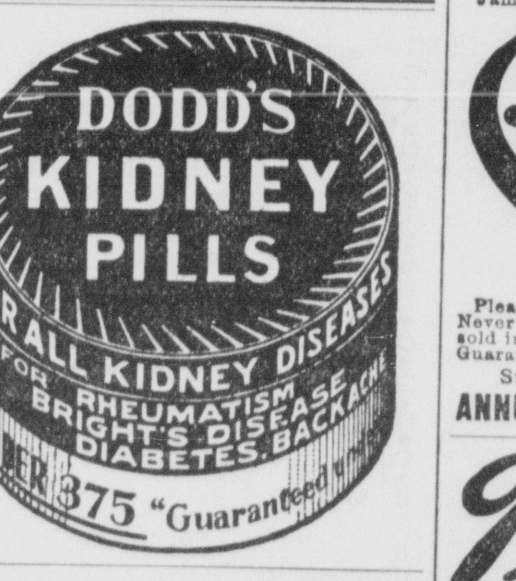
A little girl who had listened to a discussion of nature fakers in literature, when asked to define the human and animal families replied:

"A brute is an imperfect beast; man is a perfect beast."—Judge's Library.

The Professor.

"Uncertainty," moralized the doctor, "is the poison that lurks in everything in this life."

"Certainly," said the professor; "life itself is one-half 'if.'"



FOR SALE FINEST LANDS IN THE NORTH. 40,000 ACRES of choice land in the celebrated CLOVER BELT OF WISCONSIN, all within a few miles of three railroads; good roads and schools; terms and price on tracts of 40 acres and up reasonable. Write for information. SETTLERS ESPECIALLY DESIRED. John S. Owen Lumber Co., Owen, Wis.

Low Rates to California, Oregon, Washington,

Idaho, Utah, Colorado, Montana, Wyoming and other Western States, on SHIPMENTS OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND EMIGRANT MOVABLES. Address THE AMERICAN FORWARDING CO., 165 Madison St., Chicago, Ill., or 355 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

FREE!

Send for booklet giving full information regarding our 6 per cent Debenture Bonds, secured by First Mortgage on Real Estate. Interest payable semi-annually. We transact a regular banking business, pay interest on Time Certificates. Organized under the laws of Montana, subject to State examination. Mention this paper. First Trust & Savings Bank, Billings, Mont.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

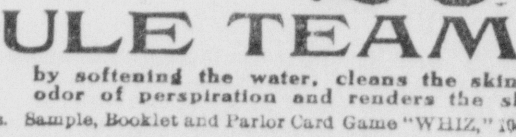
\$100 Month Guaranteed on \$500 Investment! guarantee deposited in bank. Address E. J. Applegate, Reading, Mich., or H. Manley, Webb City, Mo.

LEARN HOW To Earn \$25 to \$50 Weekly.

No capital required; no canvassing. Send for particulars. Box 1108, Los Angeles, California.

WANTED Ladies and girls to copy advertising letters at

home spare time. Send post card weekly. Write for particulars. W. W. Woods, Helena, Arkansas.



MULE TEAM BORAX

by softening the water, cleans the skin thoroughly, removes odor of perspiration and renders the skin soft and velvety. All dealers. Sample, Booklet and Parlor Card Game "W112," 10c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago, Ill.



This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Read her letter.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. For years I suffered with the worst forms of female complaints, continually doctoring and spending lots of money for medicine without help. I wrote you for advice, followed it as directed, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored me to perfect health. Had it not been for you I should have been in my grave to-day. I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGuire, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Injures. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y. 59c

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.



COPPER VULCAN, the multimillion dollar by Bakelite, Smelters. Exploration stock 25c. Will advance 1000 per cent and again. "Braine and Bullion" ready to mail you. Shasta Brokerage Co., Dunsmuir, California.

AGENTS MAKE \$25 to \$40 Weekly selling our Household Specialties. Write for FREE

Illustrated Catalogue. FIRST NATIONAL U. S. MAIL ORDER BUSINESS, Box 1771, New York City. Particulars.

GALL-STONES

or any LIVER DISEASE—write me. All about it. Will tell of a cure FREE. Address Minnie Covey, R. F. D. 5, Lansing, Mich.

C. N. U. No. 40—1908

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

TWO REMARKABLE CURES OF ECZEMA

Over Twenty-three Years Ago Baby had Severe Attack—Years Later Grandfather Suffered Torments with the Disease—Virulent Sores Developed from Knees to Toes.

BOTH OWE COMPLETE RECOVERY TO CUTICURA

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, my ankles and nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried practitioners, specialists, dermatologists, etc., to no purpose. My daughter-in-law reminded me of having prescribed Cuticura for my grandson more than twenty years ago. I at once procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure, till to-day, though well along in years, I am as though I had never had that disease. I am well known in the vicinity of Louisville and Cincinnati, and all this could be verified by witnesses, M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., April 23 and May 14, 1907."

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in acne—all demand remedies of extraordinary virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are such standers proven by testimonials of remarkable cures when many remedies and even physicians have failed. One set is often sufficient to cure.

Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Pills (50c.) for the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per box, to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.



Now Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan, On wings of rhetoric are flyin.'

Talk of airship races—that's nothing to the fast express oratorical trips of the presidential candidates. Yes, it's busy, busy, busy, in politics these days. And we're happy to say ditto, ditto, ditto in the coal line with us. There's good reason why everybody says our Raymond City Coal means satisfaction at once—and always. You try it.

EBNER
Ice and Cold Storage Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 4.

Pennsylvania
Indianapolis
Excursion

Next Sunday
October 11. Special train leaves Seymour at 9:25 a. m. \$1.10 round trip.

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY
One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......40
One Week......10

WEEKLY
One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1908.

It appears that Tom Marshall is having a hard time dodging the questions put to him by James E. Watson and Governor Hanly.

MR. TAFT is able to report that he found no Republican apathy in the trans-Mississippi region. On the contrary, it kept him busy to look after the overflow meetings.

ONE of the Democratic electoral nominees in Massachusetts asks permission to withdraw on the ground that he has decided to vote for Taft. He will be excused.

Gov. Hughes has shown that he is thoroughly grounded in the principles of the Republican party and is one of the ablest and most active members of the party. The question as to the governor's politics has subsided.

THE organization of the railroad men in the interests of Taft and Sherman has taken on a national scope. The headquarters for the western states is in Chicago, while the East is taken care of from New York. This organization has on its mailing list 200,000 active, working railroad men in all parts of the country. This intelligent labor vote is strong for Taft.

TWELVE years ago today, October 9, 1896, the Indianapolis market quotation for No. 2 red wheat was 68 cents. The quotation on the same market for the same kind of wheat today is \$1.01. On the same date twelve years ago corn bought on the Indianapolis market 24 cents and today corn on the same market it brings 78½ cents. On the same date, Oct. 9, 1896, the highest quotation at Indianapolis for heavy dry fed steers was \$4.75 while today on the same market they bring \$6.75. Then hogs were quoted at \$3.15 to \$3.42. Today on the same market choice hogs bring \$6.75. Twelve years ago the policies of the democratic party prevailed. The democrats want the people to go back to those policies. What do the farmers think about going back to 1896 prices for their products? Do the farmers or anybody else want to go through another experience like they went through from 1893 to 1897.

Neither organization is talking for publication about its thirty-day poll, but Fred Sims, acting state chairman of the Republican committee, declared today that his party is going to carry Indiana and that the reports he is receiving from the poll warrant that prediction. On the other hand Stokes Jackson, Democratic state chairman, says that the thirty-day poll looks fine to him. At the local Republican county committee headquarters some of the workers who are bringing in the thirty-day poll declare that it is much better than the Democrats think and that it shows a very great improvement over the sixty-day poll.

Estel Hancock was expected here from Vincennes today.

The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of the ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. Forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the run-down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone and Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Black Cherrybark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all wasting diseases where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them, the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post. You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

LADIES GIVING THEIR JEWELS

Servian Women Contributing to King Peter's War Chest.

A RECOGNIZED POSSIBILITY

War in the Balkans, Which Has Been Looked for Years, Now Seems Quite Likely, the Excitable Servians Insisting Upon Taking Up Arms Against the Detested Austrians, Who, for Their Part, Are Quite Willing to March Against Their Despised Neighbors.

Belgrade, Oct. 9.—Great crowds surrounded the palace last night, shouting for war and calling for the king to appear. Finally King Peter accompanied by the crown prince, came to the balcony and implored the people not to cause a disturbance. He said:

"Trust me and my government; both will do their duty." The crowd cheered the king, but continued to shout "War with Austria."

The report of the resignation of the ministers was premature, but the radicals are trying to bring this about,



KING PETER OF SERVIA.

charging them with inactivity in the present critical situation, and it is feared that a cabinet crisis may be forced. The report spread that the crown prince had announced his desire to lead an army in Bosnia. This was received with popular acclaim and he was given an ovation while driving in his motor car.

The government has stopped issuing passports for foreign travel to those eligible for military service. All of the Belgrade newspapers threaten King Peter with the loss of his throne unless he takes up the sword. The Prayda exhorts him, saying:

"Oh King, rescue Bosnia, woe to you and yours if Bosnia is not rescued."

The Politika says: "We can depend upon 1,000,000 in all of Servia, all of Montenegro and all of Bosnia."

The statement is made in the newspapers that the reigning prince of Montenegro has sent a message to King Peter in which he is quoted as saying:

"When the Servian army marches to the banks of the Drina, my army will advance against Herzegovina."

Wealthy merchants are offering the king money for the needs of war, and ladies are contributing their jewels. The president of the national assembly made a speech to the crowds, saying: "If we cannot conquer by arms, we will resort to bombs."

The Macedonian-Bosnian committee held a meeting at which the leaders of several Macedonian bands were present, and it was agreed to stir up outbreaks in Bosnia.

AUSTRIA READY FOR IT

Military Movements Indicate a Looking Forward to War.

Vienna, Oct. 9.—War between Austria-Hungary and Servia is a recognized possibility, although it is believed here that it will be averted. King Peter is in a difficult position on account of the clamor of the Servians for war, particularly since his tenure on the throne never has been very safe.

The Austrians on their part have a new feeling of national enterprise on account of the forward movement in the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina and would be more ready for further adventure now than they were a week ago. That the government recognizes the possibility, the military precautions in Hungary show. All the bridges over the Save and the Danube near the Servian frontier are strongly guarded by patrols, and four Danube river monitors were concentrated at Budapest today. The government explains that this maneuver was planned some time ago, but the Austrians would have Belgrade at the mercy of their guns if that were necessary.

The newspapers contain warnings to Servia. The Wiener Tagblatt says: "The next few days or hours will show whether official Servia joins in this game of bluff. If it wishes to make a declaration of bankruptcy, that can soon be managed. The people of Belgrade must not forget that when once

the mischief has begun there can be no pardon."

The Die Zlet says: "Servia seems to be drifting into an adventure under the illusion that it cannot lose anything. It cannot be warned too strongly against that error. Servia can under certain circumstances lose its independence."

Other Vienna papers say that the sleepy days of Goluchowski have gone and that Von Aehrenthal is not to be trifled with.

Invitations Held Up.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 9.—The invitations to the proposed congress of powers to discuss the Balkans situation have not yet been issued. The text of a circular note has been cabled to For-



BARON ISVOLSKY.

sign Minister Isvolsky, who is now in Paris, for approval and possible changes. It will be communicated to the powers only after M. Isvolsky and Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary, have been in conference. The indications point to another capital than St. Petersburg for the congress. The choice lies between Paris, Rome and London.

May Abandon Its Demand.

Constantinople, October 9.—Second thoughts have raised doubts in Constantinople as to the advisability of the proposed conference of the powers to discuss the occurrences of the present eventful week, and Great Britain's hint to the Ottoman government that such a meeting might possibly only add to the complication and result in further detriment to Turkey, may induce the porte to abandon its demand therefor.

BETTER SAFEGUARDS AGAINST BANK LOSSES

Bank Examiner to to Be Given Wider Latitude.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Comptroller of the Currency Murray announces that he has decided to put into immediate action a plan for the formation of eleven districts of national bank examiners, with a chairman, who will preside over quarterly meetings of all the examiners in each of the districts and in intervals between such meetings will keep in touch with the examiners of other districts. From the reports of examiners, the chairman will compile reports to the comptroller designed to furnish in detail a list of the lines of over-extended credit, large loans and heavy borrowers and in general all of the questionable or doubtful paper which comes to the attention of the examiners. The co-operation of the districts with the clearing house associations of the locality also is a contemplated feature.

The Bryan Itinerary.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—W. J. Bryan and National Chairman Mack talked over the itinerary of the Democratic candidate for the rest of the campaign. Mr. Mack said no announcement would be made of Mr. Bryan's speaking dates for several days, as the committee has not fully made up its mind upon the exact number of states the candidate may visit.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The Japanese government has decided to prohibit all gambling on race-tracks and to strictly enforce the laws governing racing.

The British suffragettes have issued an appeal to the London public to help them rush the house of commons when it meets on Oct. 13.

Thirteen new cases of cholera and two deaths occurred in Manila in the past twenty-four hours ending at 6 o'clock this morning.

Stephen A. Douglas, son and namesake of the great rival of Abraham Lincoln, is dead at his home in Chicago, aged fifty-eight years.

In a revolver duel three miles east of Porum, Okla., between two farmers named Kagle and Williams, the former was killed and the latter fatally wounded.

The British General Federation of Trades Unions has issued a manifesto declaring that there are 1,500,000 unemployed in the United Kingdom, with dependents numbering 7,500,000 suffering thereby.

Austria has entered upon negotiations with the various powers for the recognition of the new kingdom of Bulgaria and the establishment of peaceful relations between Turkey and Bulgaria.

NEW Dress Goods For Fall

A special showing of high class Dress Fabrics, a vast display that comprises all the most desirable materials for all occasions. Beautiful and exclusive designs and patterns shown only by us, the offerings which embody exquisite weaves both for street wear and for dress are shown in a variety, almost inexhaustive. All the new weaves in rough and smooth fabrics.

CORRECT WEAVES IN BLACK GOODS

We are headquarters for the newest and best Black Goods. Our buying prestige gives you the real values.

Great showing of beautiful Fall Silks. A collection of artistically created fabrics mostly in the soft effects that lend themselves admirably to the new Directoire modes favored by Dame Fashion this season.

Extra Specials

About 50 new Pattern Hats arrived from New York and will be placed on sale at popular prices \$4.98 and \$5.98.

SEE THEM.

They are new models.



The Gold Mine Department Store.

Dr. H. S. Sherwood The Chronic Specialist

Has been in Seymour since July 1st and is here to stay. Within this short time he has built up quite a large practice that is growing every day. The reason for this is that he has given each and every patient such satisfaction and so greatly benefited them that they give him a good reputation to others. His treatment for Piles; Fistula; Catarrh; Goitre; Female Complaints; Indigestion; Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases is so far superior to treatment commonly obtained from other physicians that there is no comparison. The greatest reason for the successful way in which Dr. Sherwood handles chronic disease is that he knows all about the few diseases of which he makes a specialty and does not pretend to treat acute disease such as fever, etc. Stick to your family physician for acute troubles, but go to Dr. Sherwood for chronic ones. Consultation and examination FREE.

Office, 10½ North Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

See Our Window All Popular Music 9 Cents Per Copy ONE WEEK ONLY Van de Walle Music Co.

G. S. Laupus, Jeweler.

We offer a large stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Watches, Mantel Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Waterman's Fountain Pens, Libby's Fine Cut Glass and Fancy China Pieces.

GIVE US A CALL.

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

Robert H. Hall
ARCHITECT
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

SUIT CASES



We have just received a large line of Suit Cases in 20, 22 and 24 inch sizes, all styles with or without straps, - \$2.00 to \$8.00

We specialize our "Fibre" Cases, the lightest, most durable Case ever made, - \$4.00 and \$5.00.

THE HUB

For Sale

\$2000.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well cistern, lot 50x120, fruit and sheds and henery.

\$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.

\$2750.00 for this elegant residence, lot 50x150, bath room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, sewer, barn, 6 rooms.

\$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.

Also cheaper and higher priced city property.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.



Good, Oldfashioned
Honesty

is an important factor in crown and bridge work. No matter how skillful the dentist may be he cannot do good work with cheap gold. Only 22 karat will fulfill the requirements. If you have your teeth treated by Dr. B. S. Shinness the work will be done honest and right, as his reputation for skill and probity are unassailable.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Prescriptions A Specialty
GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

New Coal Yard
OPENED BY
Ed. M. McElwain
At Hodapp Hominy Mill.
BEST GRADES
Of COAL Always on Hand.
Weighing done by Mr. Hodapp.
Leave orders at office or at Gates store. TELEPHONE NO. 94.

WANT ADVERTISING

Small bank balances make cowards of many merchants. A bank balance that is devoted to advertising usually "growing up" quickly.

PIANO TUNING—John H. EuDaly. Work guaranteed. o23d

FOR SALE.—Good hard coal "Bucks" base-burner, owner having installed furnace. Inquire here. o9d

WANTED.—Second hand furniture bought and sold. No business done from Friday's sundown to Saturday's sundown. Bruce Jarvis, E. High St. o10d

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Saturday except possibly rain southeast portion, frost north and west portion tonight.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
October 8, 1908,	63	38

Malaga grapes, grapefruit, cranberries, cocoanuts at the Model.

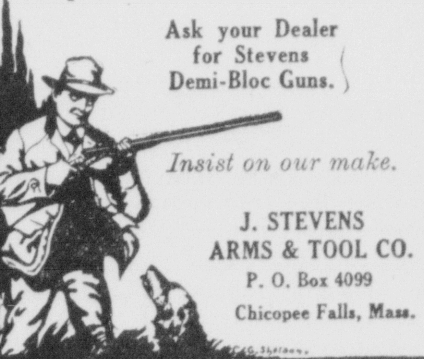
Henry Wagner, of Indianapolis, went to Vallonia today to visit relatives and old friends. He was met here by his old comrade, John Dixon. They were members of the 50th Indiana regiment and were in Captain Wells' company.

STEVENS

DON'T BUY A GUN until you have seen our New Double Barrel Models fitted with Stevens Compressed Forged Steel Barrels—

DEMI-BLOC SYSTEM

The mode of constructing these superb Trap and Field Guns is fully set forth in our New Shotgun Pamphlet. Send two-cent stamp for it.



Fresh Oysters
—AT THE—
People's Restaurant

Sciarras Bros.

Tailors by trade in all its branches. Call us by new Phone. No. 37, and we bring to your house a full line samples. We do cleaning, dyeing and remodeling of ladies and gents clothes. Will call for and deliver free of charge. 4 S. Chestnut street.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Geo. Baumgart, of Waymansville, was here today.

Omer Rinehart made a business trip to Brownstown today.

J. A. Hildebrand, of Vincennes, was in this city over night.

Robert Hays, of Cortland was in the city this afternoon.

B. F. Speer, of Louisville, was in Seymour Thursday evening.

Mrs. A. A. Conner, of Brownstown, was in this city this afternoon.

Mrs. R. H. Hall went to Brownstown this morning to visit relatives.

M. O. Burchett, of Columbus, was in the city Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Ida Miller was a passenger to Vincennes on No. 1 at noon today.

S. A. Barnes, J. H. Kamman and Carl Wood went to Brownstown this morning.

H. F. Ragsdale, of Heltonville, was in this city Thursday evening and remained here over night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schwenk and children returned home this morning from a trip west of here.

Trainmaster Nick Bennett, of the Pennsylvania line, went south this morning on the nine o'clock train.

Mrs. M. C. Carpenter, and Mrs. R. R. Short went to Bedford today to attend the State W. C. T. U. meeting.

J. A. Cox and Dr. A. May, of Crothersville, came up last evening to hear Chafin speak at the opera house.

Harry Pell, of Indianapolis, who is employed by the Parry Manufacturing Company, was here on business today.

Charles Abel, Rev. Harley Jackson, W. H. Reynolds and W. H. Burkley made an automobile trip to Nashville yesterday.

Mrs. F. H. Heideman and daughter Miss Irene, went to Farmers' Retreat Thursday afternoon to visit relatives till next week.

George McCauley and wife, of Seymour, are here visiting his parents, James McCauley, Jr., and wife.—North Vernon Sun.

Adam Fox, the republican candidate for trustee of Redding township, was in town today. He is doing some carpenter work in the city.

Mrs. Geneva Bare, who has been here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Huffman, left today for her home in Mansfield, Ohio.

F. Gwinn and County Clerk Elijah McFarland, of Martin county, were in this city Thursday evening and remained here till this morning.

Mrs. R. R. Short, of Redding township, was in the city this morning and went to Bedford to attend the thirty-fifth annual convention of the State W. C. T. U.

Mrs. William Mohler, of Bluffton, who came down two weeks ago and attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Hampson, of Medora, returned home this morning.

George Johnson arrived here this morning from Chicago to remain a few days, the guest of his cousin, Miss Stena Charles, of S. Chestnut street, and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Emma Weiderhold, of Kokomo, returned home this morning, after being here to spend a week with her uncle William L. Marshall and daughter, and to attend the Cook-Marshall wedding.

Mrs. Randall, of Noblesville, who has been here since Sunday visiting her brother, L. L. Downing and family, of W. Jackson street, went to Grassy Fork township this afternoon to visit relatives.

Judge John M. Lewis and George Peter returned last evening from attending K. of P. grand lodge. In the standing committees appointed Judge Lewis was made chairman of the judiciary committee.

Mrs. Frank Apel and little child, of Columbus, who have been here for the past three weeks the guest of Mrs. Apel's mother, Mrs. Lavina Corthum, of W. Brown street, went to Madison this morning to visit her sister.

Mrs. H. H. Davis, Mrs. Stella Rupp, Mrs. T. O. Havens, Mrs. Mary Gray, Mrs. Laura M. Thompson and Miss Arlie Rowe, all of Greensburg, were here Thursday evening on their way to the State W. C. T. U. meeting at Bedford. They heard E. W. Chafin at the opera house and went on to Bedford this morning.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Mrs. Jane Dorsey.
GENTS.
Mike Mel.
Mr. Jesse Shattuch.
Mr. Geo. A. Saltmarsh.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Oct. 5, 1908.

Church—Did you ever try any of these "close to nature" methods? Gotham—Well, I've used a porous plaster—Yonkers Statesman.

CLARKE—Don't get discouraged. Order a sack of Gold Medal Flour.

MARSE HENRI EXCITED

Colonel Watterson Has Visions of an Approaching Monarchy.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 9.—Hon. Henry Watterson presided and was the principal speaker at a Democratic rally in the Masonic theater here last night. As this was Mr. Watterson's first political speech since 1892, and will probably be his only platform utterance during the present campaign, much interest was manifested.

"I behold now an almost exact reproduction of the evil conditions of fifty years ago," said Mr. Watterson. "The Republican party, grown corrupt and arrogant, is putting forth a tremendous effort to retain the power which it has so misused. If it succeeds it will never surrender its short of some dire cataclysm, making its exit the signal for, it may be, a civil war. To that end its policies of militarism, favoritism and class distinction have long been tending, preparing a new irrepressible conflict between capital and labor. I pray God that this may never come. But the way to avert it is by occasional changes of party, bringing home to our public men their subordination to the people."

"Nicholas Longworth, the president's son-in-law, says he did not say it. But 5,000 listeners say he did. The notes of two stenographers say he did. What boots it whether he did or did not? No one who knows what is going on in the national capitol and has been going on for a long time, needs to be told that they are undermining the popular foundations of our democratic government and converting it into an imperial republic, with nothing wanting of monarchy and titular nobility except the nomenclature. The White House is already the palace of a king. The president is already a sovereign in everything except the name. Why should not a member of the court circle blurt it out that Taft is expected merely to hold down the job for Roosevelt, since it was thought premature to run Roosevelt for the immediate succession?"

"The campaign was and is a family affair. If the machine which nominated Taft was so merciless toward the Republican allies who dared to resist it, why should it be counted on to share our free institutions after eight additional years of moneyed accretion and augmented power? Only this can account for the personal interposition of the president, who throws duty and dignity to the winds and gets down like a matador into the bull-ring, mud-stained and powder-smirched, swearing like a trooper at all who come within the sound of his voice and the report of his inflated fancy."

Fishermen Have Close Call.

Liverpool, Oct. 9.—The steamship Michigan, from Boston, Sept. 26, has arrived here having on board John E. Burke and John Burbine, Nova Scotian fishermen from the schooner Bohemia of Gloucester, Mass. The two men left the schooner in a dory on Sept. 22, and were unable to find their way back to the vessel on account of the fog. They had been eight days in the dory without food or water when the Michigan sighted the boat, which was flying a shirt on an oar, and rescued them.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 98c; No. 2 red, \$1.01. Corn—No. 2, 77½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 50c. Hay—Clover, \$12.00 @13.00; timothy, \$12.00 @14.00; mixed, \$12.00 @13.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @6.75. Hogs—\$5.00 @6.50. Sheep—\$2.50 @3.75. Lambs—\$3.00 @5.75. Receipts—8,500 hogs; 2,000 cattle; 800 sheep.

Cincinnati Grain and Livestock.
At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.05. Corn—No.



Thomas Clothing Co.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

We are showing a complete line of Ladies' Ready-to-wear Garments, Suits, Coats, Skirts.

This is a new department we are just opening up, all new goods and they are beautiful in style and material.

Suits, Yankee Printzess style with sheath effect skirt. Coats, Directoire and Printzess models, full length and handsomely trimmed. Colors offer a wide range of choice, blue, brown, green, mode, grey and black.

Every new fabric idea and weave effect shown in our dress goods, chevron stripes, panamas, fancy serge, herringbone and many other weaves.

Our dress trimming department contains all the all the new ideas in Bands, Braids, Persian Novelties and Satins.

Each lady who visits our store this week will receive a beautiful souvenir, don't fail to come.

Us for reliable and dependable merchandise.

Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

SPECIALS

\$4,000.00 worth of 5 per cent. bonds. Cottage, center of town, 6 rooms, well, cistern—\$950. 5 room cottage—\$1000.

E. C. BOLLINGER,

Phone 186 and 5
Office in Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

P. COLABUONO,

Ladies' & Gents'
SHOEMAKER
Repairing neatly done while you wait
Fine work given special attention
144 St. Louis Ave. SEYMOUR

TAKE YOUR BABY TO Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lang Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
Sun Insurance Office
OF LONDON
198 Years in Business
GEO. SCHAEFER, Agent. 1st Nat. Bank Building.

EXPERT
PIANO TUNING
GUARANTEED
Arthur F. French
SEYMOUR, IND.
Drop a Postal and I Will Call.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

ROSALIE PAYS.

Her Unselfishness, However, Almost Upsets Her Mother.

"Well, Elizabeth, I have never before considered you a mercenary woman, but the rapt gaze with which you are regarding that bill—twenty dollars—oh! Well, I like twenties myself, but I don't eye them as if they were love letters. And you never heard me when I knocked. What is it? Are you planning to go somewhere? Or buy a new silk? Or what? I'll admit I'm curious."

Mrs. Carling tenderly smoothed the bill and shook her head.

"No—none of those things. Nothing extra, most likely. Things cost so now, it's pretty hard to just keep up with the regular demands. Rosalie says I'm to chuck it in wherever it will do the most good, and not bother, because there'll be more coming."

Mrs. Holt smiled. The slang caught unconsciously from her children always came with a delightful incongruousness from Mrs. Carling's gentle lips.

"So it's Rosalie's money," she said. "It's mine, that Rosalie gave me. She says she's going to pay her board now, right along, and shoulder her share of any big expenses as they come. I didn't want her to, but—"

The mistiness in Mrs. Carling's soft eyes became more than mist, and something bright splashed suddenly on the twenty-dollar bill.

"Why, Elizabeth!" remonstrated Mrs. Holt. "I should think you'd be glad."

"I am glad," sniffed Mrs. Carling, defensively. "I'm glad, and proud, and sorry, and touched, and—and upset altogether. I love to have her want to, but I hate to let her—to take her poor little new salary—to I've always done for her, and wanted to, not—"

"Elizabeth," interrupted Mrs. Holt, severely, "you are a pig—a pig of unselfishness! Grudging your own daughter the joy of giving. I'm ashamed of you!"

"I don't," protested Mrs. Carling. "Indeed, I don't! It's only she's always been just my little girl, and—I don't grudge it to her! If you can't see I'm crying because I'm happy! Oh, you don't know how sweet she was when she gave it to me—"

"Elizabeth," repeated Mrs. Holt, even more sternly, "stop crying over that—that ridiculous billet-doux, and put it straight in your purse, you sentimental goose, or next thing you'll be kissing it—germs and all! Put it away at once!"

Two pairs of eyes, both smiling and both a little misty, met as the precious bit was tucked safely out of sight; and two motherly voices murmured in the same breath, "The dear girl!"—Youth's Companion.

CALIFORNIA BROWN PELICAN.

Method of Fishing Attracts Attention at Seaside Resorts.

The pelican familiar to the visitor at the seaside resorts of Southern California is known as the California brown pelican. His length is from four to five feet, and his wings and tail are of silver gray, streaked with brown.

The breeding range of these interesting birds is off the coast of Mexico and Lower California. May and June are the nesting months. Occasionally they build their nests in low trees, but ordinarily it is on the ground. It is a loosely constructed affair, built of weed stalks and sticks, and lined with grass.

At the seaside the pelicans are seen lazily flying through the air. It is their fashion to fly one behind the other. Each, following the signal from the leader, gives five or six strokes, and then all soar in unison. At feeding time their wont is to drive the fish by a noisy beating of the wings to a point close in shore, when the birds will dive from considerable heights. This performance is quite spectacular, as with closely folded wings the bird drops as a ball headforemost into the water. Under the water they evidently turn a somersault, as the bird invariably emerges head first.

The pouch or game bag of the pelican will hold ten or fifteen pounds of fish, and as the bird is provided with no means of defense, he is the victim of sure-thing operators and confidence workers in the form of the predatory gulls. Too lazy to fish for themselves, these thieves will pursue and attack the pelican, causing him to dive as a matter of self-protection. So closely are the pelicans pursued by their more agile enemies that, finally half exhausted, they give up the trophies of their chase. This they do with a cynical smile as they see their hard-earned gain gobbled by the gulls.—Los Angeles Times.

DOG AND CAT IN A MIXUP.

How Course of True Love Was Broken by Parlor Scrimmage.

Three young ladies, members of a family residing in the northeastern section of the city, are the joint possessors as well as the ardent admirers of as handsome a full-grown cat as purrs in any parlor in town. This cat they call "Scary William." It is a misnomer. He should have been named William the Conqueror or Belligerent Bill or something suggestive of his warlike propensities, as Scary William has driven every cat of the male persuasion out of the neighborhood, while the dogs in his immediate locality have become so thoroughly imbued with a knowl-

edge of his prowess that they actually fraternize with him.

Scary, however, has recently occasioned no end of woe and trouble. One of his young mistresses has a beau, an uncommonly nice young man, who naturally is a very frequent caller. Some friend of this gentleman recently made him a present of one of those snub-nosed creatures they call English pugs. This dog was a very homely member of the canine community. So blamed ugly, in fact, as to be attractive.

On the day after he became the possessor of the dog the young fellow made a call on the object of his soul's adoration. He was ushered into the sitting room, where the ladies were, and where Scary William was also curled up on a straw mat and dreaming, probably, of the delights of being a boss. The dog gave a shrill bark when he espied the cat and Scary woke up. His back curved instantly until it resembled the arch of Cabin John bridge.

The dog opened the attack, and the cat spit at him once or twice and then yanked more hide off the invader's face than he could well afford to lose. He rushed behind his master howling with pain, and the young man then did a very foolish thing. He swiped the cat a stinging blow with a dinky little cane he carried. Then followed a tempest. The women rose en masse against him. Crimination and recrimination were the order of the hour. Results—A broken marriage engagement, a weeping maid too forlorn to leave her house and a disconsolate youth.

Scary William is the only contented actor in the melodrama. His long line of victories had not been disturbed.—Washington Star.

ILLINOIS TURTLE FARM.

A mud turtle farm, which will also be devoted to the raising of mushrooms, goldfish and guinea pigs, is the latest venture of the head of one of the big Western railroads, says the Macomb Journal. President H. I. Miller of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois is the man who has hit upon this novel form of diversified farming as relief from business cares, and he intends incidentally to show the farmers of the grain belt that 200 acres of terrapins and guinea pigs will pay bigger dividends than even 80-cent corn.

The farm is located at Barrington, a suburb of Chicago, and is a tract of rolling timbered land. Numerous lagoons and roads are being dug at various points on the property and an elaborate system of irrigating ditches will be established. The guinea pig yards will cover several acres and will be the largest, it is expected, in the country. The mushrooms will be allowed to grow wild wherever they will, in marshy spots and damp nooks in the woods.

With the starting of the farm comes to light some interesting facts about a little known industry. It is estimated that over 10,000 turtles are consumed annually in Chicago restaurants. Some of them are terrapin, but the greater part are mud turtles, soft shells and snappers. The demand for mushrooms is enormous.

To Avoid Cramps.

"You often hear of people dying from cramps while in swimming," said a physician, "but the fact is that a very small percentage of persons really die from cramps while bathing. Be the bather a good swimmer or otherwise, he or she usually gets more or less water in the ears, and when a large quantity of the fluid finds its way there it floods the ear drums and causes the nerves leading to the brain to become paralyzed. This naturally forces other vital nerves to cease performing their duty and the result is death. If people who go swimming would, as I have done for the past forty years, put a piece of cotton in each ear to prevent the flooding of that organ, the number of deaths from so called 'cramps' would be much smaller."

Like Rattlesnake Meat.

"Once upon a time I met an old man out in Arizona that said the only meat he has tasted in over a year was that of a rattlesnake," said B. W. Satterfield, of Kirkville, Mo., at the Tullane. "He swore that rattlesnake meat was delicate and good to eat. He would stew it, so he said, until all chances for any venom were eliminated. He would then dry it in the sun, and in two or three days it would be like crisp bacon. His story was hard to believe, but many who knew him declared it to be the truth. Maybe they took me for a tenderfoot and tried to string me."—Nashville Tennessean.

Dad Gets Sarcastic.

"Physical culture, father, is perfectly lovely. To develop the arms I grasp this rod by one end and move it slowly from right to left."

"Well, well!" exclaimed her father, "what won't science discover. If that rod had straws at the other end you'd be sweeping."

The Power of Suggestion.

"I know what I am going to do," said the exasperated head of the family as he listened for the twentieth time to the only tune his daughter knew how to play on the piano. "I am going to join the fresh air crusade."—Baltimore American.

Half-Measure.

Customer (in a book store)—Let me have a copy of Antony and Cleopatra. Clerk—Yes, sir. One dollar, please. Customer—Dear me, I've only got 50 cents. Just give me Antony!

Never use a third person as a phonograph to tell a man what you think of him.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



Religion, pure and undefiled, is only another name for love.

Character depends more upon what we think than upon what we do.

You will not find it hard to get as much truth out of the Bible as you are willing to live.

The test of relationship to Christ is obedience to Him.

Faith is trust with its coat off and its sleeves rolled up.

What we can do to-day depends upon what we did yesterday.

It is a great mistake to try to do the Lord's part of our work.

A warning against a real danger is always the work of a friend.

The man who goes out to meet trouble will not have a long walk.

It will make our losses smaller to remember how much we have left.

The man who is unequally yoked with unbelievers always has a heavy load.

Character is the only thing that has any weight on the scales they use in heaven.

Don't forget that faith can move any kind of mountain that gets in the Lord's way.

One of the greatest giants in the world is a good man filled with the Holy Ghost.

When housecleaning and a protracted meeting come at the same time, we all know which gets the worst of it.

There is something wrong in the meeting where the people watch the clock closer than they do the preacher.

AN IMPORTANT HAT.

In recalling his student days in Paris, Will H. Low, the artist, tells, in Scribner's Magazine, a story of a well-known living sculptor, who had at that time just received his first medal in the Salon. It is the custom for the recipients of that honor to make a formal call upon each member of the jury, and on such visits a high hat must of necessity be worn.

"I had early learned," writes Mr. Low, "that however eccentric one's costume as a student might be, a high hat, no matter how shabby, covered a multitude of sins. Contumely visited upon a sealskin cap which the winter before my arrival in Paris had been a not unfashionable head-covering in New York had taught me a lesson that resulted in the adoption of the high-crowned, straight-brimmed head-gear, which from the time of John Leech, if not before, had been popular in Paris."

"Worn at all times, in all weathers, my hat in any other quarter would not have excited envy. But my friend, the sculptor, who had confided to me that to receive a medal would mean for him an extension of credit at the restaurant and a new hat like mine, had been apparently half-rewarded; for passing through the court one day, I was called into his studio, and, in view of the official visits, he explained that he must borrow my hat."

"He proffered his own in temporary exchange, a most lamentable covering. Originally black, it had passed through different gradations of tone until it was a dingy yellow-brown. It was of the soft variety, with a flapping brim, and so large that its passage from the top of my head to my shoulders was intercepted only by my ears. "My own hat perched jauntily on the apex of my friend's curling locks, and thus arrayed, he sallied forth for the day on his ceremonial visits."

"Instead of one day, the visits, and doubtless various celebrations of the honor received, lasted four days. Much of this time I sought the seclusion of my studio, where I could hide the hated object from my sight, but hunger drove me forth from my den at least twice a day, when my appearance was such that the whole populace of the quarter gave itself up to unlimited joy."

"At the end of the fourth day my friend reappeared, but his declaration that my kindness had assured his whole future was but slight balm for the wounds of my dignity."

Magnesia Preserves Teeth.

One who has tried the experiment says that if the teeth are thoroughly brushed at night the last thing before retiring and a piece of magnesia the size of a filbert taken into the mouth and chewed so as to bring it in contact with all of the teeth at all points it will prove of great advantage.

The magnesia not only corrects the acidity of the mouth, but forms by some chemical action not fully understood a coating over the enamel, which remains overnight and protects the teeth from any injury from the stomach acids. It also assists in preventing the recession of the gums, which is such an unpleasant trouble.

Brushing the teeth with a six part solution of dioxide of hydrogen is extremely advantageous. A few drops of myrrh used daily to brush the teeth is an old and favorite corrective of bad teeth and decay.—Health.

A rabbit doesn't consider his left hind foot lucky when it is caught in a trap.

This is a sour world for the man with a sour disposition.

WHERE ALL THE "CHANGE" GOES

Children Sequester a Large Amount of It in Their Banks.

Cashiers of restaurants, nickelodeons, 5 and 10 cent stores, barber shops, groceries and scores of other places where "change" is a paramount problem in the conduct of business, inquire every day, mentally or actually, where the token money of this big city disappears to with such great rapidity. They are in the same boat with the man who, having lost a button off his shirt, searched the house in vain for some other sort of fastening and asked, with an assortment of emphatic expletives, "What becomes of all the pins in the world?" He got no answer.

There is an answer, however, to the Chicago small-coin question. It is found in the children's savings banks. Good things as they are they absorb the tidbits of the currency in such tremendous quantities that it is sometimes found difficult to get together enough of it to readily carry on transactions in small wares on a cash basis.

The other evening a south side lad, having poked during a period of several weeks \$20 into his bank in dimes, nickels and pennies, was able to open it. Counting his hoard he found he had 112 dimes, 128 nickels and 240 pennies—480 pieces of money, all told. Now you can begin to see, can't you, where the "change" goes?

Suppose every boy and girl in the public and parochial schools of Chicago—405,000, according to the latest figures—had one of these banks with \$20 in it of this "chicken feed" of the world financial. Do the footings give you vertigo? But here they are in black and white. Four hundred and five thousand multiplied by 480 gives 194,400,000, the exact number of coins which would be put out of circulation temporarily at once.

Of course no such number is ever sequestered at the same time, but it is so large that no less a person than a leading banker has suggested that all these little banks should be made openable whenever \$5 has been put inside and that for each \$5 a gold piece of that denomination be substituted and the "change" returned to circulation.—Chicago Daily News.

What the Brakeman Said.

The shades of night were falling fast As through the railroad car there passed A brakeman with a visage red, And this is what he loudly said:

"B-r-r—glib."

His hair was short, his jaw was long, His lungs were leathery and strong, And as we sped the landscape o'er, Once more he gave this awful roar:

"B-r-r—glib."

"Oh, say," remarked an ancient Miss "And tell me please what town is this?" The brakeman rolled his honest eye Likewise his quid and made reply:

"B-r-r—glib."

"I'm bound for Niles" the drummer said, "Is this the town that lies ahead?" The brakeman sighed with weary air And once again we heard this blare:

"B-r-r—glib."

Then up we rose and madly hurried That brakeman forth into the world And as he fell with anger vain We heard again the well refrain:

"B-r-r—glib."

Next morn they found him as he lay And planted him without delay And now they've got another cuss He calls the town and calls it thus:

"Biz-z-z-jkghtx."

—St. Louis Times.

Test for Spurious Coins.

At this session of the central criminal court there has been an exceptional number of charges of making and uttering counterfeit coin. At the conclusion of one of the cases the foreman of the jury asked the authorities if they would take a suggestion from twelve business men who during the year had to deal with considerable sums in silver coin.

There was a most simple test for the detection of base coin. It was to cut the milled edge of a good coin sharply against the milled edge of the suspected coin. If the suspected coin were a spurious one the metal would almost immediately begin to shave off. It was, he added, a test that could be carried out anywhere, on the top of a bus or in a shop, and the public ought to be acquainted with it.

After making a personal test the common sergeant said he quite agreed with the suggestion of the jury as to the usefulness of the test and said it ought to be made known.—London Tribune.

Somewhat Different.

Blox—Bimberly is exceedingly modest, isn't he?

Knox—I hadn't noticed it.

Blox—Well, he never talks about himself.

Knox—Oh, that isn't modesty; it's discretion.

Company in a Dull Hour.

The missus—Bridget, how many times have I told you never to pour coffee grounds into the sink?

The maid—Sure, mum, an' O'm that lonesome that an afternoon call fr'm a plumber wudn't go bad.—Cleveland Leader.

After investigating recently, a British official reported the Kenia forest in East Africa to be 287 miles long by eight miles wide, and to contain standing timber worth \$115,000,000.

A man's good reputation may be due to the fact that people are not on to his curves.

Probably from the viewpoint of the man in the moon a balloon doesn't come up to his expectations.

YOUNG FOLKS

What a Dead Fly Did.

A queer story is told about a dead fly's settling an important literary question in connection with Robert Louis Stevenson. It seems that some literary men were looking over a book of notes left by Mr. Stevenson, and it was important that they should find out the date when the notes were written—whether he wrote them before, or after, he went to Samoa to live. As there was no date attached to the notes, the examiners were much perplexed as to how they might settle the matter, when one of them happened to discover a dead fly between two of the leaves. Now, one of the men was an entomologist—that is to say, he knew all about insects—and he at once recognized the fly as belonging to the Polynesian Islands. It was evident, therefore, that Mr. Stevenson wrote the notes at Samoa. In what an unexpected way a knowledge of science sometimes helps us.



Now I know
what the Stars are.
Cried Gwendoline.
aged seven.
They are the Star
Fish—don't you see
That have died and
gone to
Heaven!

A Mystery of Plant Life.

Of all the mysteries of plant life, the greatest, perhaps, is the power that various specimens have of drawing from the same soil secretions that are of a wholly opposite chemical nature. Of half a dozen plants growing in the same soil, surrounded by the same air, supplied with the same water, and living under precisely the same conditions, in every respect, one will give man food; another will give him medicine; another, a delicate perfume; another, a disgusting odor; another, a poison that will kill him. The scientists have solved many of the problems of nature, but this is one that they have almost given up. It is, indeed, as the scientists themselves confess, one of the most perplexing in the universe, yet they do not despair of solving it one of these days.

Cleopatra's Fishing Party.

"When Antony first went to Alexandria as a mighty general, Cleopatra thought it necessary to keep the conquering hero in good humor by offering him all sorts of diversions and pastimes, which he tried to repay as well as he could. One day he gave orders for a great fishing expedition, very much to Cleopatra's delight, as fishing was one of the sports she excelled in. Antony was either unlucky or unskillful on this occasion, for he brought up nothing, while the Egyptian queen never dropped her line without catching a prize worthy of an expert. He was so disgusted at his failure that he tried to make matters look better by playing a trick on his companion. He secretly sent some divers down into the water, to fasten fish upon his hook, and then pulled them in with a fine show of triumph, calling everybody to observe how successful he was. Unfortunately for him, Cleopatra had observed more than he wished. She kept quiet, however, and pretended she had never seen so skillful a fisherman in her life. She said so much in Antony's praise, and held him up as such a master of the sport, that when she invited him to go out again the next day, he tried to excuse himself, fearing that he would certainly be detected. But she insisted, and he was obliged to take the risk, or confess that he was not so clever as he seemed."

"He might have tried the same game once more," interposed Harry, who considered that the tale was for his especial benefit, and told particularly to him.

"That is what he meant to do," continued Uncle Claxton, "but Cleopatra was too bright for him. She had a diver of her own on board, and sent him into the sea with a big salted fish, like those which are now sold in the market. This was hung upon Antony's hook, and as soon as he felt the weight, he began to dance about, crying that he had a bite before anybody else, and hauling in his line as proudly as if he had won a battle. You can imagine

his dismay when the dead fish, split open and salted, bobbed out of the water, and all his followers shouted with laughter."

"Good for Cleopatra!" exclaimed Harry. "I'd like to try that joke myself, the first time I get a chance."

"How did Antony like it?" asked Percy Carey, the oldest of the boys, and his uncle's namesake.

"He didn't like it at all. He was red-hot with anger. But Cleopatra, who was always quick-witted, contrived to pacify him with compliments and flattery, saying that his strength was in capturing provinces, kingdoms, and cities, and that after winning all the glories of war he ought not to grudge a poor African queen her humble exploits with the hook and line. Then he forgave her, as he always did, no matter what trick she might play."

"Is that story true, uncle?" inquired Harry's youngest sister, Louise.

"As true as most history of the kind, my dear. Ancient writers believed it. There is no reason why it should not have taken place."—St. Nicholas.

Making a Blue-Print.

If you have ever been in an architect's office, you have doubtless noticed, on the wall or on tables, plans of houses printed in white lines on a blue background. Many persons wonder how prints of that kind are made. The printing is done by sunlight, much as a photograph is printed from a negative. Specially prepared paper is used for the purpose. Architect's tracing-paper, with the plan in black, is laid on the prepared paper, and the whole is then exposed to the sun, the effect being to turn the body of the paper blue, leaving the parts under the black lines of the drawing light in color. A water-bath then darkens the blue, and whitens the transferred lines of the drawing.—Chicago News.

THE PASSING OF LATIN.

Surrendered Its Supremacy by Sheer Force of Circumstances.

Five hundred years ago, 1,000 years ago, 1,500 years ago, every man of education could talk freely and easily with every other man of education in Latin. It was perhaps his native speech, or he might have had to learn it; but he was not held to be an educated man until he had acquired it. Even after Latin had ceased to be a mother tongue and when it was spoken only by those who had achieved it by hard labor, it was still the language used in diplomacy, in the church, by men of letters and by philosophers and scientific investigators. Out of the fragments of the Roman empire new nations had compacted themselves slowly, each with its own tongue; they asserted their independence; they warred with one another; and yet the Latin language, no longer native to any of them, was the sole means by which they communicated with one another, says a writer in the Century magazine. Latin sufficed even for their men of letters, as Lowell reminds us: "Till Dante's time the Italian poets thought no language good enough to put their thoughts into but Latin—and indeed a dead tongue was the best for dead thoughts—but Dante found the common speech of Florence, in which men bargained and scolded and made love, good enough for him, and out of the world around him made a poem such as no Roman ever sang." A little later Chaucer chose the common speech of London for the telling of his tales. And yet after Dante had descended into hell, and after the Canterbury pilgrims had gone forth, Bacon put his great book into Latin and Milton wrote not a few poems in that dead tongue. For a century after "Paradise Lost" Latin was still held to be the only fit and proper vehicle for the systems of the philosophers and for the discoveries of the scientists. The language of Cicero lingered at the most convenient means of communication for the educated men of all countries, and yet at last the forces of nationality and race were too strong for it, and now for more than two centuries men of letters have expressed themselves in their mother tongue, and men of science have used each his native language to set forth his contributions to the sum of human knowledge. For more than fifteen centuries Latin has been truly a world language, only in the end to surrender its supremacy, through no fault of its own, but by the sheer force of circumstances.

Why She Gave It Away.

"Here's a shirt for you, my man," said the woman at the back door to the tramp.

"But don't you think your husband will want to say something about that shirt, ma'am?" said the itinerant, examining the garment.

"No; I'm boss here!"

"Yes, I suppose you are, ma'am; but dere's no buttons on this shirt, ma'am!"—Yonkers Statesman.

More Dignified.

"Good night, your precious lamb!" said the mother, with the liberty one sometimes takes, even with one's son, at bedtime.

"Mother," said the small boy, beseechingly, "if you must call me something, wouldn't you just as soon call me a billy-goat?"

The houses of England, if placed in a line, would reach 27,000 miles.

Topics

Conversation is a good form of exercise for those afflicted with heart disease.

Of the 361 sorts of birds found in Great Britain, only 140 are residents all the year around.

"I find a great many more crimes traceable to gambling and betting than to drinking," said the recorder at the Old Bailey, London.

Experiments are being made with new machinery on the Chilean nitrate fields which are expected to decrease the cost of production 50 per cent.

According to Dr. Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, the famous Asiatic river, Brahmaputra, rises from an enormous glacier in the northernmost Himalaya mountains.

The aggregate production of anthracite and bituminous coal in 1907 fell but little short of half a billion tons; in exact figures the product was 480,450,042 tons of 2,000 pounds.

A Danish expedition has gone to Greenland to put the 10,000 Eskimos, who live on the southwest coast, in the way of earning a better living. It is hoped to open new branches of industry for them.

The electric furnace is capable of attaining a heat of 7,200 degrees. This is a fearful temperature and will melt almost everything solid known to man. In comparison with this heat, a red-hot iron bar would be called cold.

Being unable to agree on the name of either Bryan or Taft for their four-year-old son because the wife is a Republican and the husband a Democrat, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Johnson, of Polk City, Iowa, named the boy Jennings Howard Johnson.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The port of Liverpool, undoubtedly the best planned and best equipped of British ports, and upon which there has been an expenditure of \$125,000,000, has been carried out on a frontage almost identical with Montreal harbor, upon which only \$10,000,000 has been spent so far.

The Pan-American route from New York to Buenos Ayres is 10,400 miles. From New York to the southern border of Mexico is 3,700 miles, and these points are now connected by rail. From the southern border of Mexico to Buenos Ayres is 6,300 miles, and of this distance 2,500 miles is of railways over which trains are running, while there is an additional 400 miles under actual contract construction. This leaves a little more than 3,600 miles for the future.

In the production of soft coal Bohemia at present occupies the second place among the countries and principalities of Europe, Germany standing first. The total output of Bohemia, which was 942,830 tons in 1896, amounted to 20,075,830 tons in 1906, or an increase of twenty fold. Of hard coal Bohemia furnished in 1906 a little over one-third of the whole production of Austria, its output amounting to 4,738,034 tons, of which 76.21 per cent were consumed in Bohemia itself.

We have found that thin spots in our rubbers can be mended at home by applying a cement dissolved in chloroform. Keep the bottle containing the cement tightly corked and apply with a mullage brush as quickly as possible that it may not harden. We used rubber dam for an actual hole. Cut a piece of the rubber the right size, fasten it with a few stitches over the hole, and brush with the cement. Both kinds of rubber may be obtained from a dealer in dentists' supplies.—Harper's Bazar.

The Japanese were acquainted with iron from very early times. A sword that was used by one of the ancestors of the present Emperor, about 800 B. C., according to the Engineering Magazine, is still in existence. Later, when the great civil war broke out in the sixteenth century, swordsmiths and armorers came to occupy a prominent place. From this time on down to about 300 years ago no noticeable progress has been made. At the beginning of the seventeenth century all branches of industry began to prosper. The demand for iron instruments increased and the scarcity of iron supply began to be felt.

LAPLAND BIRD THAT SKATED.

Permits Wind to Blow It Over the Glassy Surface.

The bright sunshine of early spring had thawed the drifts of snow and freed the ice-bound streams, says a writer in Outing. The winds bore a hint of the power winter still held despite the genial sunlight. Rejoicing in each harbinger of spring, I started on my morning walk along a road where had flowed tiny rivulets the preceding day. Then only thin sheets of ice remained to show where they had taken their courses.

I had traveled only a short distance when I observed a female Lapland longspur running along the road ahead of me. Undoubtedly she was a member of the large flock that had spent the winter in the vicinity of my home and had seen me often during the long, cold months. She seemed unafraid and often paused to eat. Then she ran on, sometimes ahead of me, sometimes only a few feet to one side of her human companion, or took short flights, alighting again in or near my path.

At length we came to a pike which crosses a small slough. The melting snows had filled it with water, but the

rank reeds and grasses still showed above the surface in places. During the night a thin coating of ice had formed.

The gushing stream which flowed near had broken the frail fetters forged by the chill of night and tossed them aside in derision. Here and there, along its course where the water swept grandly around some curve, the waves had piled the glistening fragments upon the shore. There they lay, gleaming in the morning sunlight like material awaiting the hands of elfin architects to make them into an enchanted castle. But on the slough the ice lay still unbroken.

Quickly the little friend took wings, alighting on a tuft of grass which protruded from the ice and waved in the fresh spring wind. There she found food for her liking and started to run to another tuft. The frolicsome winds ruffled her feathers and pushed the tiny lady swiftly over the glassy surface until she caught on a reed or bunch of grass. Each time that she stopped at a station she foraged diligently, then started to run to another, but after vainly trying to regain her footing she would skate across the ice before the wind in seeming enjoyment. Thus she pursued that most unusual recreation for a bird, until she reached the shore. I carefully drove her back upon the ice, where I would not have wished to trust a creature of even her slight weight, so thin it was, did I not know that should the ice break she would instantly spread her wings and find perfect safety in the air.

Far out she went upon the ice and began her unbirdlike antics. She looked so cute skating from tuft to tuft, her back to the wind, her tail braced against the ice, her black feet with the long spurs spread out upon the smooth surface and her graceful head held high, that I laughed aloud. She caught upon a reed, and looked about in sudden alarm. My presence had had no terrors for her even though my garments fluttered wildly in the wind, but laughter, which she had undoubtedly never heard before, was disconcerting, to say the least. Reassured at last she foraged a little, took a few more slides across the ice and flew to a near-by field.

Alone I pursued my morning walk, smiling as I thought of the queer little bird that skated.

KRUGER'S LOST WEALTH.

Expedition in Search of Sunken Ship Had Ill Success.

South African tradition credits Kruger with having had great wealth, which is scattered about in various places somewhat after the manner of the famous Capt. Kidd's treasure. Some of Kruger's millions were supposed to have gone down in the sailing ship Dorothea off the coast of Natal about the time the late President left the Transvaal for Holland, says the New York Sun.

So strong is this belief even in England that last year a London syndicate financed a ship and set it to the coast of South Africa to search for the submerged wealth. The Alfred Nobel, as the vessel was called, was fitted with the latest appliances for enabling divers to remain under water and with all possible modern aids to discover treasure. The skipper was a Capt. Gardiner and the crew were picked men. They started off twelve months ago and are now returning with only a quantity of old china which will certainly not compensate the adventurers for their expedition.

They went first to where the Dorothea sank, but could not find any trace of treasure, so they made round the coast of Swakopmund in the hope that some wealth might be found in the wreck of the Dunbeth. Here it was discovered that even the copper and brass fittings had been taken by previous visitors. This part of the venture cost \$4,000.

The treasure hunters then moored close to the old Dutch East Indian Middleburg, which sank in Saldanha bay. Here the china was secured, and ten feet of sand had to be pumped out before even this was obtained. Operations were next conducted on the wreck of the Thermopylae in Three Anchor bay, with no result, and then on the wreck of the America off Woodstock, a suburb of Cape Town, which was another disappointment.

The money available for the speculation being exhausted, further treasure hunting had to be abandoned. The public in Cape Town were allowed to inspect the boat at 10 cents a head to swell the funds a little, and more revenue was obtained from this prosaic source than any other. Now the disconsolate seekers for wealth are on their homeward voyage, to be welcomed by a still more disconsolate syndicate.

Superstition.

"This is a fine place to study the superstitions of the crowd," said the elevated ticket chopper. "Two-thirds of the couples who pass through the gate are brimming over with superstition. It shows itself in their fear of separating and walking on different sides of the post. Good looking, educated people are afraid of that."

"We'll quarrel," says one—usually it is the woman who says it, or if two women are together they both say it at the same time. "We let that post get between us."

"Then, if they are badly bitten by the bug, one goes back and passes through on the other side, so as to obviate the danger of a flare-up."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

If you care to know how hard a man really works, ask the man who pays him.



A Common Experience.

"Too much rain we have had," said we, Days and weeks of it, mornings and nights.

Little of summer indeed has come. The sun withheld its grandest lights; Then we had a few most exquisite days, And saw the work of the diligent rain, The hedges were covered with flowers, but the road Grew dry and dusty and hot again.

The world drank much, is it thirsty still? We asked in wonder, as every day The foliage lost its beauty of green, And was dry and dusty and brown and grey; Until one morning it rained again And refreshed the things that were growing faint, While the wild flowers laughed and lifted their heads, And the trees at the roadside ceased complaint.

And this is like my life! I said, How have I longed for the kiss of the sun! But I cannot bear it without the rain. If the sun shone only, my life would end; But the gentle rains are like hands that are cool. They touch me, and I am strong again. O God, whom I thank for the sunny warmth. I thank Thee, too, for the clouds and the rain. —Marianne Farningham.

Escorting the Devil to Church.

We read in the Bible of one occasion at least when the people of the Lord came up to worship and the devil came also. Perhaps he was not visible, but the invisible powers of the world are its real forces. The devil still enjoys going to a church service. Most frequently he is escorted to the house of God. If a man goes to the service, letting swear words and all other mean things have free course in his heart, he is taking the devil along. If one goes bent on murder, as did Giuseppe Alla in Denver, the case is even more pronounced.

There are variations in the extent to which people are possessed of the devil. At home, in the open air, in the church service, that they are not entirely given over to doing the will of Satan is not his fault. That Satan is crowded out of their mind and hearts in any measure is greatly to their credit. To be filled with the Spirit and keep filled continually requires constant devotion to the Lord and a heart which lives in the spirit of prayer. This is the kind of communion God desires both for His glory and for man's growth. A conscious yielding in any degree to the devil is a backward step. Man should set his face like a flint, and should declare, with the psalmist, "Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee."—Religious Telescope.

Staying the Mind on Christ.

Our minds are bound to be possessed by something. They are dominated, all the time, by one interest or another; with some, it is material of different sorts; with others it is intellectual interests, social interests, or physical activities. But possessed and controlled the mind is bound to be, by something, and it is for us to choose that something, if we will. Happy is he who chooses and persistently cultivates interests that are inexhaustible in their richness, and that grow better and more interesting as he is the more completely possessed by them. Wretched is the one who lets his mind be at the beck and call of any vagrant interest that may wish to come in and take possession! If we will let the Creator of our minds choose our interests for us, we need fear no unfriendly possession, for his is the power of "casting down imaginations," and "bringing every thought into captivity to the obedience of Christ." "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus our Lord."

The Abiding Love.

Love never dies. Gifts such as prophecies and tongues, possessions such as principalities and powers pass away, but love abides. It stills the cry of pain, soothes the brow of care, brushes away the stain of sin, paints the world with colors of hope, and leads the way to the mansions of the blessed. Absence of death but increases love. With loving hearts we yearn for those who have entered upon higher and eternal service. Gone! Yes, gone! but we love them more intensely. In our hearts there is a deep-seated longing to see something of them all through eternity. And of Christ, we love Him more and more, and we shall never be satisfied until we see Him face to face. Shall not love's longing then be satisfied; yea, even with the satisfaction of peace.

A Prayer.

O Lord, we thank Thee that Thou art not a God afar off, but art even near to Thy children of earth. Take from our hearts all that would stifle and hinder the inner growth of love and the outward fruits of service to Thee. Inspire us with the spirit of true humility and reveal to our souls our utter need of Thee. Forgive us if we have faltered by the way and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Strengthen our faith and hope, and perfect us in the knowledge of Thyself as we walk with Thee by the way. Thus taught, and filled with Thy Spirit, may we be like unto Thee, and enter

at last into Thy heavenly presence, there to find fullness of joy and pleasures for ever more.

The Blessedness of Service.

Whatever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord.—Col. 3:23.

To be faithful in the perishable things of this world is a great thing in the eyes of our Lord. It does not matter in what material we work, whether it be mean or costly. "Do all things," saith the apostle to servants, and to us all, "heartily, as unto the Lord." The most common and trivial work is to be connected with the deepest. Take an interest in it, do it with all your ability, from the deepest motive, and with the highest aim; do it to please the Lord; He will bless you in the labor, and He will reward you for the work.

Our Failures.

In many things we all err. We try the bypaths, and the gleaming ways which seem to lead upward to the heights seem to scale heaven by a short and hazardous climb. It is something if the thunder breaks and drives us down, or some tale of the barren summit makes us wise in time, so that before death falls we find ourselves within the wicket gate, on the right road, though far away. It is by failures more than by successes that God produces that result. And therefore the true success, in His eyes, is often what passes here as failure.

SLAYING OF THE "MUGGER."

A crocodile is an unpleasant object, whether he is regarded as a harmless habitation of the marshes or as a menacing terror of the "plushy" banks of some Indian river. The animal does not improve on closer acquaintance, such as is gained through the account given by James Inglis in "Sport and Work in the Nepal Frontier." Mr. Inglis's experience deals with the "mugger," or square-nosed crocodile. Once regaled with the flavor of human flesh, the mugger takes up his stand near a ferry or bathing-place, and many a woman or child falls victim to his appetite. Says the writer:

I remember shooting one ghastly, scaly old villain. He made a tank his home, and several women were carried off by him. The villagers asked me to rid them of their foe. I rode to the tank, and found great excitement on the banks. The mugger had captured a woman some hours before.

I cut away some bushes, and found that the alligator was not in the hole which he had excavated on one side of the tank. We drove down stakes to prevent his hiding in this hole, and then I sat down under a goular-tree to wait.

Suddenly, close by the massive post which marks the center of the tank, a huge, scaly snout slowly and almost imperceptibly rose to the surface, and a broad, forbidding forehead, topped by two fishy eyes, with warty-looking callosities for eyebrows, came into view.

Just then an eager urchin pointed out the brute. It was enough. Down sank the loathsome creature, and I had to wait for another hour.

It was the middle of the afternoon and very hot. I was getting drowsy when, right in the same spot, the repulsive head rose once more to the surface.

I had my trusty rifle to my shoulder on the instant, but just then only the eyes of the brute were visible. A moment of intense excitement; then, emboldened by the stillness, he showed his head above the surface.

I pulled the trigger, and a ball crashed through the monster's skull, scattering the brains in the water, and actually sending splinters of bone to the opposite side of the tank, where my little Hindu boy picked them up.

There was a mighty agitation in the water. The water-lilies rocked to and fro, and the broad leaves glistened with the water-drops cast on them. Then all was still. Hearing the report of my gun, the natives came flocking.

I departed, giving instructions that I was to be informed when the body rose to the surface. This it did in three days. The carcass measured nineteen feet.

Practicing for the Cotillon.

"Nobody ever told me that I was a good dancer," declared Edward M. Greenway, leader of cotillions. "But I'll tell you a compliment a young woman did pay me once. She said: 'You took me through that crowd without a collision and without any one treading on my skirt.'"

"Well, I never had a dancing lesson in my life. But I used to practice dancing in the days when women wore those great long trains and it was not considered good form to pick them up. They trailed along behind several yards. Those were the days when you had to guide and keep moving with your partner so as to keep that train following gracefully."

"But how did you practice?"

"Used to tie two sheets to an ordinary chair and then dance in and out among a dozen chairs scattered over a dance floor."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Milk and Sugar.

The milkman and the grocer Were walking on the strand, "I dearly love the water!" The former chuckled. And The grocer with a wink averred He just adored the sand!

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

There are some people that nothing improves except a slap in the mouth.

PASSING OF THE SOD HOUSE.

Kansas Editor Dwells Upon the Only American Ruins.

Slowly from the broad wind-swept plains of Kansas the sod house is passing away. Its walls are crumbling and falling under the attacks of a damper climate or are carried away by the hot Kansas winds.

The sod house is emblematic of our early settlement. It stands for the struggles and trials, the dangers and privations, the perseverance and determination of our fathers. It was there that they first saw the light of a Kansas morning; it was there that their baby hands played alone; it was there that their force of character was created.

They say in Europe that we have no ruins exemplifying nobility, high moral and spiritual character, chivalrous deeds and royal power. But on the plains where the old sod house crumbles alone are ruins grand, noble and royal.

Why are they grand? Because from the dust of the earth a man built up a habitation with his own hands wherein to live with his family and his God.

Why are they noble? Because they were the palaces of nature's noblemen.

Why are they royal? Because a king lived there, the man, ruling in princely state over his kingdom.

They ask for the "Holy Grail" and show them the house of a frontier pastor. He is the "Parsifal" of Kansas.

They speak of chivalry. The men who stood on the thresholds of their homes and fought hand to hand the red demons of the prairies held high places with the knights of old. They fought the same, they bled the same, they died the same.

The sod house has held as noble a race as any gorgeous dazling palace in Europe. From its rough doors have issued a great poet, as great an orator, as great a statesman, as great a philosopher, as great a preacher as has come from the brilliant setting of European civilization.

Alone now it rests on the plains, solitary in its ruins. O'er its moldering walls the weeds climb undisturbed. The grass encroaches slowly on the ground hallowed by the press of many feet. The squirrels sport recklessly where once was the noise of active life. Now all is solitude.

In the midst of the throbbing, on-rushing civilization the sod house still gives mute testimony of the life that was once its own, of the time when it was a palace and its owner a king.—Oberlin Times.

Wit of the Youngsters

Minister (to Flossie)—And do you always do as mamma tells you? Flossie—You bet I do—and so does papa.

"Animals," said the teacher, "frequently become attached to people, but plants never do." "How about burs, teacher?" queried the small boy at the foot of the class.

The teacher was giving the juvenile class a lesson in punctuation. "What is that?" she asked of a small pupil, pointing to a period. "That," answered the little one, "is the lid off an I."

Elsie—What are goose eggs in a baseball match? Harry—They are innings when no runs are made. Why did you ask? Elsie—Oh, I thought maybe they were laid by the fouls in the game.

Black Forest Customs.

The peasant farms of the Black Forest are handed down from father to son in a direct line, often dating back 400 years. There is no division as in France; all falls to the heir, only here it is not the eldest, but the youngest son who inherits. It is rare that a Bur (peasant) dies as reigning head. When he gets on in years he abdicates, in order to end his days in the leibgedinghaus (dower house), which stands beside each hof (steading). That he does so in favor of his youngest son is very sensible; were it the elder he would have no peace; for as soon as he married he would try to induce his parents to retire just at an age when power is sweetest and best exercised. For this reason the practical farmers of bygone generations decided to hand over the succession to the youngest, since when Benjamin is a full-grown man father Jacob is old and glad to rest. This law of inheritance goes by the name of vortel. Should the heir of his own free will desire to resign in favor of his elder brother the latter must buy the property from him. In such a case the younger may be termed a kind of Esau.—Antiquary.

What English Boys Do Not Know.

The boy of 14 or 16 knows nothing whatever about the principles of local government as he should; he knows nothing about the great questions which constantly arise in the determination of the relations of the rich and the poor; he knows nothing of the way in which money is banked, companion made, and shares bought and sold. He could write you a fine essay about Oliver Cromwell, but not a line about Mr. Asquith, who matters much more to him.—Chambers' Journal.

Europe's production of beet sugar in the season of 1907-'08 was 6,552,000 tons, a decrease of 158,000 tons from 1906-'07 and 380,000 tons from 1905-'06. Germany led in 1907-'08 with 2,132,000 tons, followed by Austria-Hungary with 1,440,000 and Russia with 1,410,000.



"I suppose," said the young man's father, with the very slightest suspicion of a sneer, "I suppose you think she is the eighth wonder of the world. A sort of miracle, isn't she?"

"Considering her calmly and judicially, as I know you wish me to, I should say that she isn't," replied the young man. "You probably wouldn't notice anything remarkable about her. You would say she was a very nice girl and let it go at that, in all probability."

"You surprise me," said the father. "I must say I am astonished. Not a paragon? Not the one perfect being?"

"Still speaking impartially, I should say not," answered the son.

"At least she is a marvel of loveliness?" inquired the father. "You won't deny her incomparable beauty, I hope. You don't intend to bring me a daughter-in-law of anything but matchless grace, do you?"

"If you don't think she's good-looking I shall have a poor opinion of your taste," said the young man. "I don't believe I should care to go beyond that as a conservative man. She's got a good crop of soft brown hair which she arranges rather fetchingly, and nice eyes and fairly regular and very well kept teeth. I don't think her nose is altogether according to the classic models, however, and you might object that her complexion was too pallid. It's a healthy complexion, though, and her nose suits me. She's a trim little person and knows how to put clothes on herself."

"This sounds a little discouraging," said the father. "I expected something different. At the same time I am quite willing to concede that if a young woman has all the virtues in a superlative degree they more than atone for any little deficiencies in the matter of looks—and she has all the virtues, of course—angelic disposition and all that?"

"I have known one or two occasions when I should describe her conduct as little short of devilish," said the son. "I don't want you to misunderstand me, though. If she isn't an angel at times she's mighty lovely always in the opinion of most people, including her family, who really seem to be fond of her. I don't think I should lead an altogether comfortable life with an angel, anyway."

"I suppose she's highly accomplished? Artistic tastes, no doubt. I imagine she may have wonderful musical talent. I have noticed that in the absence of anything else music hath charms that are irresistible to certain temperaments, although women generally are more susceptible than men. Did she sing her way into your affections, or was it some other form of genius?"

"She sings and plays about as well as the average young woman," replied the young man. "I like to hear her sing—yes, but you know I couldn't even tell whether she got off the key."

"I fall back on a last supposition, then," said the father. "She's got an unusually fine intellect, unquestionably—what? She has a wide and deep knowledge that makes her an intensely interesting companion and gives an exceptional brilliancy to her conversation. She is thoroughly at home on almost any subject, has unusual power of analysis and an almost unerring perception. Without any ostentation she nevertheless impresses a listener with the extent of her information and the keenness of her observation beyond—"

"May I respectfully request you to cut it out, sir?" asked the young man. "She's as far from being a bluestocking as she is from being a fool. I guess she's a high school graduate, but I wouldn't swear to it."

"You puzzle me," said the father. "You don't think a great deal of her looks, you—"

"I want you to understand that I'd sooner look at her than at anything else I know of," said the young man, hotly. "I'd sooner listen to her than anything else. Everything she says and everything she does is a little bit of all right to me. She suits me down to the ground and from the ground up and all around. I wouldn't give the little curl behind her ear for all the rest of the women on the face of the earth. I—"

"That's enough," said the father. "I guess it's no use for me to say anything if it's as bad as that. When may I have the happiness of seeing her?"—Chicago Daily News.

The School-Child Up to Date.

Make haste to school, my little child, Or else you will be late; Your books are all aseptic now, And here's your sterile slate.

Your pencil has been boiled an hour— 'Tis germless, now, I hope; And don't forget to wash your desk With this carbolic soap.

And lest about the school room floor Some unseen microbes lurk, Just sprinkle formaline around Before you set to work.

You'd better put, for safety's sake, Bichloride in the ink; And water that has not been boiled You must not dare to drink.

Of course, when recess comes around, Some food you'll want to munch; So in this disinfected box Is predigested lunch.

And since 'tis said that in a kiss Bacteria may dwell, I may not give you, as I'd like, A mother's fond farewell.

—Fack.

Every good item is like a kite, and this is its fall: "But we don't want it mentioned in the paper."

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood. It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. Every bottle

Why James Lee got Well

Everybody in Zanesville, O., knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and it's use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the King of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peters drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Successor to Hanahan.

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—W. S. Carter of Peoria, Ill., was elected grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, to succeed John J. Hanahan. Mr. Carter has been secretary of the organization for a number of years. Mr. Hanahan has been an officer in the brotherhood for twenty-three years. He was elected vice grand master in 1885 and was elected grand master six years ago.

Excellent Health Advice.

Mrs. M. M. Davison, of No. 379 Gifford Ave., San Jose, Cal., says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store. 50c.

In Des Moines Mr. Bryan talked free trade, in Indianapolis sailed into corporations, and in Topeka proclaimed the necessity of the guarantee of bank deposits. Mr. Bryan is geographically adjustable at a moment's notice, and never dismayed when one of his paramount issues blows up.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Do not let no one tell you that something else is just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills because there isn't anything just as good for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder or any kidney and bladder disorder. A week's trial will convince you. Sold by all druggists.

A net advance of 1 1/2 to 1 1/2 was scored in the price of wheat on the Chicago exchange Thursday as a result of an active general demand based chiefly on record-breaking sales of flour at Minneapolis.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. They are small, sure safe pills. Sold by all druggists.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism. Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease. In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy A. J. PELLANS.

NEW YORK FANS BITE THE DUST

National Pennant Does Not Float Above the Skyscrapers.

GREAT WORK DONE BY "CUBS"

"New York, 2; Chicago, 4." This is the story in its tersest epitome of one of the greatest games of ball ever played since the sport of the Diamond Field became the National Game—World's Championship Now Lies Between Victorious Teams of Chicago and Detroit.

New York, Oct. 9.—"Chicago, 4; New York, 2"—this was the tale told in a phrase at the end of the most decisive baseball game played in this country in many years; played at the polo grounds in this city to decide the National League championship for the season of 1908. In the presence of a record-breaking crowd which swamped the grounds and left many thousands outside before the game began, a game was played in deadly earnest, "straight baseball with no frills,"—to settle as tensely dramatic a situation as the most ardent lover of the sport could imagine. Chicago won and New York lost.

The game was played in the cheerful sunshine of an ideal baseball day before a vast concourse of people, who carried with them to the polo grounds the pent-up enthusiasm, hopes and fears accumulated day by day in the closing weeks of a season's fight for a National League pennant which had been absolutely unprecedented for constantly intensifying interest and uncertainty. At dusk the great multitude departed the historic enclosure—hushed and disappointed. The pennant does not wave above the skyscrapers.

It was great baseball, witnessed by the greatest of great baseball crowds—which would have been more than doubled could the fences have been stretched out into a circle of sufficient size to include all those who had clamored vainly for admittance, and who thronged everything that offered the least possibility of catching even an echo of the applause within. Spectators who know the game, however bitterly they may feel over the tie decision which made Thursday's game compulsory, seem to concede today that the work of the Chicago team was practically perfect. The Giants, well though they played, were outplayed.

The Ninth Time for Chicago.

The 1908 pennant is the ninth to be won by the Chicago team since the organization of the National League. By winning this year's championship Chicago attained the unique distinction of having twice won the leadership of the league for three consecutive years. The series of victories occurred in the years 1880, 1881 and 1882. In 1885 and 1886 the pennant again went to Chicago, but in 1887 victory was wrested from them by Detroit. Not until 1906 did Chicago again lead the organization. In that year the Chicago team made a runaway race of it, but lost the world championship to the Chicago American League team. Last year Chicago not only won the league championship in easy fashion, but won the world's championship in four straight games from Detroit.

The National League race this year was remarkably close, one which kept players and followers of the game alike on tenterhooks most of the season. Chicago secured first place early in the season, but lost it afterward after a combination of illness and accidents which kept many of the regular players out of the line-up. At one time only two regulars were playing, Captain Chance, who has a remarkable faculty of making the team work together and at top speed, was out of the game for weeks and the pitching staff almost to a man lost its form. From that time on the struggle to regain lost ground was unceasing.

And Now Comes the Tug of War.

Beginning with 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon the baseball teams of Chicago and Detroit, which have just won the closest recorded contest for the championship of the National and American Leagues, will meet at Detroit to enter upon a six-day series of games for the baseball championship of the world. But one game will be played at Detroit before the scene shifts, the Sunday and Monday contests being scheduled for Chicago, while the Tuesday and Wednesday games are to be played at Detroit, and the sixth game, if one is necessary, will then be transferred to Chicago. There have been some additional rules adopted governing such contests, although in most respects the rules will be as at previous similar games. The national baseball commission will be in charge, but the immediate control of the games is given to two umpires from each league.

Mr. Taft Registers.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 9.—William H. Taft is a registered voter in Precinct H., Ward 2, of the city of Cincinnati. The Republican presidential candidate registered yesterday, his last opportunity before the November election, thus accomplishing the object for which he came here from Chicago.

ACT QUICKLY

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Seymour.

Do the right thing at the right time act quickly in time of danger. Backache is kidney danger. Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly, cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills. Plenty of evidence to prove this.

Frank J. London, living on Franklin street, Greensburg, Ind. says: "I can give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit for curing me of kidney trouble and backache. I had sharp, shooting pains across my loins and I could not rest well at night owing to the aches and pains I suffered. My kidneys were much too active, causing me great annoyance on account of their frequent action both day and night. I used two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me of the kidney difficulties and all my aches and pains vanished. Doan's Kidney Pills proved of wonderful benefit to me and I strongly advise other sufferers to try them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Going After Druggists.

West Baden, Ind., Oct. 9.—The Anti-Saloon League of French Lick and West Baden have succeeded in enforcing the law against several druggists. Dr. M. Hassenmiller of the West Baden Springs hotel, and his clerk, W. Winniger, pleaded guilty in the circuit court to selling liquors illegally. Other druggists have been fined during the present court. J. Lindly, druggist, of West Baden, took a change of venue to the Dubois circuit court.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is used nearly everywhere, because it not only heals irritation of the throat and stops the cough, but it drives the cold out of the system through its laxative principal by assuring a free and gentle action of the bowels, and that is the only way to cure a cold. You can't cure it as long as you are constipated. Insist upon Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Sold by all druggists.

Abe Raymer Acquitted.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 9.—After sixteen hours' deliberation, the jury in the case of Abe Raymer, the alleged mob leader, charged with destruction of property during the recent riots, returned a verdict of not guilty. Raymer had previously been acquitted of murder in connection with the lynching of W. K. Donnigan, an aged negro. This acquittal is taken to mean that convictions cannot be obtained in the remaining riot cases.

At any time when your stomach is not in good condition, you should take Kodol, because Kodol digests all the food you eat, and it supplies health and strength for the stomach in that way. You take Kodol just for a little while when you have slight attacks of indigestion and you take it just a little longer in order to get relief from severe attacks of indigestion or Nervous Dyspepsia. Try Kodol today. Sold by all druggists.

Attracting Much Attention.

Warsaw, Ind., Oct. 9.—The trial of Roy Massena, arrested in Indianapolis some time ago on a charge of embezzling more than \$1,500 from the county treasury while serving as deputy under former Treasurer James L. Babcock of Warsaw, who is a candidate for reelection, is attracting attention among politicians in Kosciusko county and crowding the courtroom with spectators.

Kodol is a combination of the natural digestive juices and it digests all classes of food and every kind of food, so you see it will do the work that the stomach itself does. The only difference between it and the stomach is the stomach can get out of order and Kodol cannot, but Kodol can put the stomach into good order. Buy Kodol today. It is guaranteed. Sold by all druggists.

Sprung Another Sensation.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 9.—Charging that Joseph E. Talbot, prosecuting attorney of St. Joseph county, and John W. Talbot and others endeavored to influence Schuyler Robertson and John Shimp, jury commissioners in the Joseph E. Talbot disbarment case, the attorneys for the prosecution sprang a sensation when they filed another specification in the case. The complaint charges that the attempt to influence the commissioners in the selection of jurors was made Aug. 28. The postponement of the hearing until after election is regarded as a victory for the prosecution, as Talbot was anxious that his case come up before the election and in the hope that he might be vindicated. Talbot is the Democratic nominee for re-election.

I believe our strong party with its great principles is only in its infancy. Our glory as a nation has but just begun. There are mighty problems yet to be solved, grave questions to be answered, complex issues to be wrought out, but I believe we can trust the Grand Old Party and its leaders to care for the entire future of our Nation and of our people as it has cared for them so well in the past.—Hon. James S. Sherman.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

COLONEL STEELE IS NOT LIABLE

Supreme Court Decides in Case of Soldiers' Home Order.

ACTING WITHIN AUTHORITY

Judgment Holding That George W. Steele, Commandant at Soldiers' Home, Was Not Liable in Damages for Forbidding Old Soldiers to Enter a Restaurant Which Steele's Order Termed a "Saloon," Has Been Affirmed by State's Highest Court in Decision Just Handed Down.

Indianapolis, Oct. 9.—The supreme court has affirmed the judgment holding that George W. Steele is not liable in damages for issuing an order as governor of the soldiers' home at Marion, forbidding inmates of the home to enter James Rowan's restaurant, which Steele's order termed a "saloon," and placing a patrol in front of the restaurant to see that the order was obeyed. Rowan sued Steele and the men who acted as a patrol, alleging that he kept a restaurant and amusement park adjoining the soldiers' home, and that Steele issued an order forbidding the old soldiers to enter it, and thereby deprived Rowan of valuable patronage.

The law forbids the sale of intoxicating liquor within one mile of the soldiers' home. In holding that the complaint does not state any cause of action the court holds that Steele was clearly acting within the scope of his authority and in order to make his official order wrongful it must have been promulgated with knowledge of its falsity and with malicious purpose. This, the court says, is not alleged.

KERN'S DEFENSE

Vice Presidential Nominee Answers the Hearst Attack.

Fin-Castle, Va., Oct. 9.—John W. Kern, after reading the published attack upon him by W. R. Hearst in a speech in Los Angeles, Cal., gave out a statement in which he said that he had repeatedly stated the facts about his employment by the Big Four railroad in connection with certain damage suits, which employment, he said, would be understood by any fair-minded man. Concerning his connection with the French Lick Hotel company, he said that, with other counsel, he was employed to defend suits involving forfeiture of charter and the appointment of a receiver and that he and his associates served the corporation as he would have served any other client. Similar service was rendered at the same time to the West Baden Springs company, with which Thomas Taggart had no connection. As to his nomination, Mr. Kern said:

"It is a well-known fact that I did not want the nomination, and so declared at Denver. However, after the convention had given me the nomination by unanimous vote, the idea that I would insult the men who had thus honored me by saying that I owed the nomination to Mr. Taggart is so preposterous as to need no denial. "My record in every official capacity I have occupied is open to inspection. I am willing to stand by my record. The street railroad franchise of Indianapolis provides for 4-cent fares and universal transfers and has resulted in giving Indianapolis the best service of any city in the country."

Beat His Foreman to Death.

Decatur, Ind., Oct. 9.—Charles Wolf, employed in the construction of a gravel road west of Decatur, killed his employer, Jacob Mangold, of this city. Wolf was angered by a reprimand and beat Mangold over the head with a beam from a gravel wagon. Mangold died within thirty minutes. The slayer was arrested and placed in jail here.

S.S.S. HEALS SORES AND ULCERS

Sores and Ulcers are indications of impure blood. They show that the circulation has become infected with germs and poisons, which are being constantly discharged into the open place to irritate the delicate nerves, tissues and surrounding flesh and keep the sore in a state of inflammation and disease. Whether these impurities in the blood are the result of some debilitating sickness, an old taint from a former disease, or whether it is hereditary bad blood, there is but one way to cure sores and ulcers, and that is to purify the blood. Washes, salves, lotions, etc., are often beneficial because of their cleansing, antiseptic effects, but nothing applied to the surface can reach the blood, where the real cause is, and therefore cannot cure. S. S. S. is the remedy for sores and ulcers of every kind. It gets down to the very bottom of the trouble and removes every trace of impurity or poison, and makes a lasting cure. S. S. S. changes the quality of the circulation, so that instead of feeding the diseased parts with impurities, it nourishes and heals the irritated, inflamed flesh and causes the ulcer to fill in with healthy tissue by supplying it with pure, rich blood. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machiae for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

TAFT IN DEMAND

Indianians Delighted at Chance to Hear the Nominee.

Indianapolis, Oct. 9.—The Republicans of Indiana are counting on Taft's coming trip landing the state for them. They believe that by personal contact with the voters he can remove the unfavorable impression that exists with many of them. Chairman Hayes of the speakers' bureau has been deluged with requests for speeches by Taft. Three monster night rallies will be arranged. One will be held here. It is probable that Taft will spend the first day in southern Indiana, the second in the central part of the state and the third in the northern portion. Vice President Fairbanks and Senator Beveridge will be with Taft part of the time. Chairman Will Hayes of the Republican speakers' bureau says that requests for Watson are coming in from every nook and corner of the commonwealth. "We received twenty-seven letters this morning from individuals who are not identified with any of the committees, but who want Watson," Hayes declared. "The calls for Taft have kept me with my ears glued to telephones all day. It is the people who want Watson as well as Taft, and I think we may be able to take care of most of the requests. Watson is wanted in every town, in every county and wanted again at every place he has been. The people are driving us crazy. Taft is wanted in every town along the railroad lines. We have literally been swamped with requests for Taft."

National Committeeman Taggart and John E. Lamb of the Democratic state committee, have asked Chairman Mack to send Bryan to Indiana for at least three days during the last week of the campaign.

For Sore Feet

"I have found Bucklen's Arnica salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. It is the proper thing too for piles. Try it. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store. 25c.

Twenty-Five Passengers Hurt.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Oct. 9.—In a collision between an eastbound Rock Island passenger train and a freight train at Yucon, a small station seven miles west of here, seven coaches of the passenger train, which was loaded with state fair visitors, were derailed. Twenty-five persons were slightly injured. One woman was so seriously hurt she may not recover.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith, of West Frank lin, Maine says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers are sold at W. F. Peter. 25c

"You Americans," said the Scotchman, "suffer from an itch for notoriety."

"An itch for notoriety," responded the American with spirit. "Is better than a notoriety for"—

But at that point they clinched.—Indianapolis Journal

Burns, bruises and scratches, big and little cuts or in fact anything requiring a salve, are best and quickest soothed and healed by DeWitt's Carbolicized Witch Hazel Salve. The best salve for piles. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by all druggists.

Worth 20¢ a Sack More



GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Costs No More